Noir
01
人狼への転生、魔王の副官
―魔都の誕生―
鴻周

Reincarnated Into a Werewolf - WN Chapter 01-38

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Chapter 001: Capturing the Trading City Ryun Height (Part I)

Capturing the Trading City Ryun Height (Part I) Chapter 1

I don't remember my previous life. Not that I feel the need to remember it.
Currently my name is Vaito. No one should worry much about how to pronounce it, since I'm now, a Demon.

"Vaito-san, the infiltration is complete."
"Alright, the advance team has given the signal. White assault team, wait for my instruction."
"Yes su~."

I'm now, a werewolf, a demon that is able to transform from a human into a wolf. Before the transformation, my looks resemble to my previous life. However, when I transform, I'm a black werewolf that is feared by human. I'm confident that I look cool. I wonder, in many races to which I could have reincarnated, if I hit the jackpot to be reincarnated into this race.

The current me is a servant of the demon king. More precisely, the commander of the third division of Demon army. That is my title now. It may not be much but I lead several people under me. I have fifty six werewolves to command and two hundred Inujin engineers loaned from another division.
The mission given to me is to attack a frontier trading city. It is surrounded by walls and the population is around three thousand people. The city is called 'Ryun Height'.

I looked at the city at the bottom of the hill from back of the forest.

The Inujin messengers, waiting beside me, are now giving me a live report.
“The enemy stationed here, is around two hundred people, patrolling around the city, for security maintenance.”
“Is that info reliable?”
The child soldier, that resembled a Beagle, tilted his neck as he looked troubled.
(Editor’s Note: Beagle＝a small sturdy hound of a breed with a coat of medium length, bred especially for hunting.)
“This info is reported from the werewolf troops infiltrating the city. I can’t confirm it with my own eyes….”
“That is also true.”
However, I need to be sure, since the mission given to me is not “the annihilation”, but “the military occupation”.
While walking, I issued an order,
“All Inujin troops, begin to march, we’re starting the mission as planned.”
“Yes～su.”

After the messengers relayed the orders to each unit, we started walking towards the city.
On top of the wall, that surrounds the city, there are guards monitoring all the time. Although they won’t be able to notice that I’m a demon from my appearance alone since I don’t look any different from a normal human boy. I look like a teenager boy with black dull hair.
The guard wearing a simple armor with a breastplate and helmet and holding a short spear in one hand stopped me.
“You there, I haven’t seen your face before.”

From the luggage bag, that I was carrying, I took out a small bird shaped whistle.
“Ah sorry about that, I’m a broker, came here to deliver some whistle toys to the shop, the Petun shop.”
“Hmm..”
The guard took it in hand, blew lightly. A goofy sound, ‘Supyorororo’ was emitted.
“It’s funny, right?.”
“Interesting maybe…?”
Seeing me smile, the guard returned the whistle with a troubled

smiled.
“Alright, you may come in.”
“Thank you very much.”

Just then, it became noisy around the gates.
“It’s a monster!”
“Help!”
Merchants with their luggages rushed in desperation.

Immediately surrounding became abuzz. Guards surrounded the merchants.
“It’s a monster!?”
They replied this with a pale face,
“It’s a dog! Their face is those of a dog and they are carrying weapon.”
“Wow! There are a lot of them.”
“Hurry, get rid of them faster.”
The guards then looked at each other to take action immediately.
“Ring the bell! Three times!”
“Messenger to headquarters! Also relay this message to the other gates also!”
“I’ll close down the gates. Everyone, get in!”
Although the merchants that are lining up to enter the city are panicked, residents running while holding their children, chaos everywhere. The guards ,on the other hand, seem to have been well trained, there is no wasted motion. Well, I should say it has been a leadership. Morale is high, it is quite excellent.

Upon entering the town, in the covers of the crowd, I took out another whistle. So as to not to be found out, I blew in it, big time. The sound couldn’t be heard. But to us, the werewolves, it was clear as day. That’s because it was a dog-whistle.
It was a signal to move to the next stage.
Without anyone being suspicious of me, I headed towards the city square in the center, slowly. I expect there to be the mansion of the Viceroy in there.
After a while, it has become noisy is in the city, also.

“There’s the monster!”
“It’s a demon dog!”
Of course it was the werewolf troops that had infiltrated in

advance. They seemed to have started the action. It has become a fuss.
However the nasty guards are still glued to the wall.
Moreover, the information relayed was confusing. ”There are inujin outside of the city!” and “There are werewolves in the city!”, it’s become jumbled up.
“It’s a demon dog!”
“It’s alright, the guards are fighting back!”
“Oh, is that so?”
This is a perfect example of chaos. But I want them to differentiate between cute inujin and vigorous werewolves. We are not dogs.

Situation is exactly as planned, there are no troubles which I was worried about. Soon it is a good time, so I also decided to transform.
With a deep breath, I release the power within me.
“Uooooooooo!”
It is exhilarating every time I transform. I am filled with power and mood is uplifted. This excitement is just like a child.

But of course, it is not so for the people around me.
“Hiiiiiiiii?”
“Kyaaaaaa!”
“It’s a monsterrrr!”
I smile wryly at the people in panic. Because I am a fusion between in human and wolf now, it would not look like anything but threatening with baring fangs at them.

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Chapter 002: Capturing the Trading City Ryun Height (Part II)

Capturing the Trading City Ryun Height (Part II) Chapter 2

“Don’t worry, I won’t eat you….”
Ignoring the escaping humans, who were unable to stand up due to fear, I jumped lightly.

My body gently floated in the air and I jumped up to a height of third floor. I was able to get a panoramic view of the city.
As planned, the werewolf corps has surrounded the Viceroy’s mansion. There were several guards, but it had become pitiful.
“I had said to hold back as much as possible and not kill but…it can’t be helped.”
Strength and fighting spirit of a werewolf is difficult to hold back.

I ran along the nearby roofs and jumped off in front of the Viceroy’s mansion.
At the worst possible time, the reinforcement of guards arrived.
“Protect the Viceroy-sama.”
“Attack!”
Brandishing their swords, five soldiers swooped down on me from behind.

First I kicked the one on my back lightly and then I turned around to start attacking.
I blocked a sword with one arm and broke it off.
Since attacking with my claw could mistakenly kill them, I’m only throwing light jabs towards breastplate.
“Guhaaa….”
Oops, was that too much? It is more difficult to hold back than I

thought.
Because it couldn't be helped, I decided to drop the remaining three with a low kick.
Undoubtedly their legs would break , but they can be healed afterwards with magic.
While I was thinking of this, all five were toppled over on the stone pavement.
"I'll treat you later, for now just sleep there."
Telling that to them, I broke in through the second floor window of Viceroy's mansion.

What I broke was a glass window of such a poor quality, which would not be found in my previous life. The thickness was not uniform, on top of that, transparency was also poor with bubbles and impurities.
After breaking the glass window without any hesitation, which was equivalent to the monthly income of an upper class citizen in this world, I entered the viceroy's mansion.
The room, that I jumped into, is the office of the viceroy. I had investigated beforehand.
Just as I thought, there was the viceroy.
"Who are you?!"
The one glared at me is a woman in her twenties. She is wearing clothes like suits, but this is formal wear of a noble man.
She had a saber hanging on her waist.
I look inside the room, but there is no presence of guards. There was neither a response to hearing nor to smell. Outside the room also there is only sign of werewolves.

While being careful, I bowed to the Viceroy, hoping to not look sarcastic.
"I am the demon army third division commander, Vaito. I assume you are the viceroy Airia-dono. Am I right?"
"That's right."
Viceroy Airia's face was pale, but she nodded firmly. It's not that her lips are trembling, but the words just wouldn't come out any more.
Although she isn't called as the vessel of emperor, but it is probable that she is fit to be the vessel of commander.

At least, she is superior than me.

Because I had already decided that she is an enemy to be respected, I start talking as calmly as possible.
“Our army has taken control of the entire city of Ryun Height. Any resistance would be futile. Therefore, please consider surrendering.”
“Never!”
Viceroy shouted while clenching her fist with a pale face. She is a superior person, but doesn’t seem obedient.
“This city, Ryun Height is an important strategic point of our alliance! To be under control of the likes of demon king”

In order to silence her, I opted for a little rough approach.
“In that case, die”
Baring my fangs, I stand ready.
Just as I thought, viceroy was petrified with fear. Her whole body was trembling.
That was expected. The opponent is a werewolf. A monster, which can tear off heavy armors with claws and runs faster than the cavalry. Not an opponent against which such delicate young lady can win.
I take a step forward to further the provocation.
“For the honor of viceroy-dono, I shall grant you the right to fight one-on-one to the end. Come on, draw your sword.”
She put her hand to the sabre on her waist in a hurry, but she could not grip skillfully, because of the fear. She is not much accustomed to the fighting, it became clear in a glance.
“I,I… a second class regional noble…. the Viceroy of Ryu, Ryun Height…”
May be she is confused, she tried to do self-introduction of one-on-one fight before drawing the sword. If I remember correctly, self-introduction is after drawing the sword.
I bare my fangs, and howled lightly. The window glasses vibrate as if they were about to shatter.
Instantly, she screamed and dropped the saber. She fell down on her butt.
“Hyaa…..”

I almost burst into laughter instinctively, but it couldn’t be helped if the opponent is a werewolf. Even I would not have been able to

stand up due to fear if it were my previous life.
So I stopped howling, and I moved closer to the Viceroy sitting on the carpet.
“Like a werewolf could ever be defeated with such a sabre! Even if you defeated me, you can not save the city. Give up.”
With her trembling hands, Airia then picked up the sabre and pointed the sharp edge towards herself. Her lips are trembling with a ghastly pale face.
“If, if that’s the case…”
“Wait, wait, wait!”
I rushed in a hurry and snatched away the saber from her hand. She is ridiculous.
“There is no point in committing suicide. Use your head a bit more!”
“Head…..?”
Airia is now looking at me puzzled like an idiot. It seems her thinking has stiffened from the shock.

I sighed, responded,
“You know, we, the demon army have only invaded the town. Although we have not killed any citizens, which would be scary. Do you realise that?”
“E, eh,yes,…. I understand that”
Like a child, Airia nodded.
I continued persuasion with a nod.
“We’re going to rule the humans, however, we neither want to kill them nor enslave them. In general we don’t mind them living as they did until now. That’s why a human leader is needed. Do you understand?”
“Umm…. in other words, I would continue to be the Viceroy?”
“Yeah.”
She being the viceroy, as I expected, has a quick understanding.
“In order to prevent the chaos, won’t you give in?Surrender and cooperate with the demon army. If possible, we will also agree to the demand of humans to some extent.”
I waited for her reply.

Airia seemed troubled, but soon vitality returned to her eyes. Decision was fast.
“If there is a lie in these words, I will call out all citizens to a do-or-

die resistance. Do you still want that?”
“I don’t mind. Under the direct order of demon king-sama, this city is left to my discretion.”
When I nodded, Airia stood up. She held out her hand, so I returned the sabre.

Airia held the sabre reverently with both hands, presented it to me again, respectfully.
“I, Airia Ryutte Aindorf, the Viceroy of Ryun Height city, officially surrender to the demon army. Please treat us generously.”
“Accepted.”
I nodded, with this the voyage of capturing the city came to a close.

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Chapter 003: Howl of Demon Wolf

Howl of Demon Wolf
Chapter 3

From there onwards, the story was quite fast
Airia calls all the frightened maids together, and orders.
“Call the messenger. Instruct the whole army to suspend the battle. We surrender to the demon army.”
Uh-oh, that’s right, I should also inform my subordinates.

“I will howl for a bit. Don’t be afraid. It’s a message to my comrades.”
Facing towards the maids, who were almost unable to stand due to fear, I inform as gently as possible.
After that, I went outside the window, and started howling.
“Aooon! oooon! Ooo!”
The windows starts vibrating, all the maids scream “Kyaaa!”, “Hyaa!”, and fall on their buttocks.
There was someone who wet her pants…… oh dear, I did a very bad thing!
But with this, my order should have been transmitted in the entire city.

“Mission accomplished! Assemble”

Following immediately, howling sounds of werewolves could be heard from nearby places.

“Come at once.”
“Follow the leader”
“There are no injured this way”

The sounds coming to my ears, gradually became quiet. It seems all the one-sided battles that happened at different parts of the city have ended.
I hope that they haven't gone too far.
Soon, all the werewolves gathered in the plaza in front of viceroy's mansion.
At a glance, all of my subordinates are robust wolf-men and wolf-women possessing an intimidating air.
Even though I say that, they are not really my subordinates.

"I'm a little tired after fighting for the first time in a while. It is hard on the lower back."
A gray werewolf smiles at me. He is Woddo-jiisan, who lives in my neighbourhood. He is a white haired good-natured old man in his human form.
The one nodding beside him, is Meari-baasan, and the ones showed up from behind are my cousins.
In short all of them, are my acquaintances or relatives.
Werewolves hunt in packs. All the inhabitants of the same village, are recognized as comrades in the pack. If something happens, we fight together, like this.
That said, werewolves are demons.
And the only absolute law of the demon race is complete obedience towards the strongest.
Werewolves, also, are not exception to it.

The guys who keep doubting my abilities, started complaining immediately.
"Hey Vaito, is it fine with such a indulgent method?"
A big, redheaded werewolf made a condemning face in disapprovement. They are my cousins, the Gaani brothers. This one, perhaps, is the younger brother Nibert.
The older brother, Gabert, also expressed discontent directly.
"Because of these humans, how much our ancestors were hunted, did you forget that? We should just massacre them."
These guys are my childhood friends, and they are physically stronger than me.
It seems they still do not acknowledge me as the commander of werewolf troops even now.

It can't be helped. It is tedious for me who was a human in previous life, but these guys won't understand if I don't show my power.
When I jumped down from the second floor window, I stepped in front of Gaani brothers.
"Are you not satisfied?"
Then the two of them, for a moment, refrain from looking at each others' faces.
I see, they thought that they would win if they both attack together.
As usual, Gaani older brother showed a cocky attitude.
"Ah, I wouldn't do this kind of half-assed job. If I had been the commander."
The red haired werewolf taller than me by a head, emphasized on the "If I had been the commander" part.
Seems he wants to fight.
The werewolves in the surrounding, judge the atmosphere and distance themselves a little. Other werewolves do not seem to be disobeying me.

I glare at the Gaani brothers.
"I am the commander. If you have a complaint, say that only after you defeat me.
"Is it fine?"
Gaani younger brother grins in ridicule.
The Gaani brothers, are among the big guns in the werewolf troops.
They have good build, nicely trained.
If I fight directly, I would not even win a one-on-one fight. I don't have memory of winning even once during childhood.
However, currently I am the substitute division commander of demon army.
Therefore I laugh.
"After hearing this, you don't have to worry anymore"
I howled.

That howling was not a simple howling like any other.
The shockwaves run through and vibrate the trees and buildings in the surrounding. All the window glasses of viceroy's mansion had been shattered.
"Uuuu!?"
"Uwaaa!?"

Gaani brothers falter back a few steps. All of the other werewolves, stiffening their bodies, also crouched down on the spot.
The werewolf howl, possesses a capability to terrorize the humans as well as the beasts.
However, the humans with strong will are not affected that much, and it doesn't work against demons above the same rank. Of course, it will not work against werewolves.
But my howls carry a strong magic. This is a howl enhanced by magic.
I am not a warrior, but a magician.
The third division commander of demon army, werewolf magician Vaito. That was my world now.

This is one of my magics, 'Soul shaker'.
In one howl, it altered the magic power floating around in the surrounding into exclusive use for demons. Humans won't be able to use magic for a short while, and the magic power of us demons will increase.
And it is a secondary effect, this howl brings out an intense fear to the people hostile to me.
However brave one may be, it is useless. Because this binds the heart with magic, same as trying to resist the anaesthetics.

Sure enough, Gaani brothers had stifled completely.
"U…..a…."
"Ni,…an-cha…"
Right now I can easily kill both of them in one go. I walked up to both of them.

And then, I pop-a-fist lightly against their solar plexus, which are defenseless.
I laugh at the Gaani brothers who are shivering.
"Have faith in me"
At that moment, the magic power subsided and Gaani brothers became free.

But both of them already lost their fighting spirit completely. Their wolf ears were drooped disgracefully.
Gaani older brother speaks finally.
"A,ah….. Understood…. You are the boss…. I will obey."
"Hm"

I laugh and announce to the werewolf troops again.
“The demon army third division has captured the trading city Ryun Height. From now on, I strictly forbid fighting other than self-defense!”
The werewolves lowering their head, sweared obedience to me.

After that, I explain again to the werewolves.
“Our aim, is to keep this trading city under control and in cooperation with the demon army. Therefore, there is no point in harming the citizens or facilities. Is it clear?
“I don’t understand.”
Gaani younger brother tilts his head, this is not rebelling, but he just lacks general understanding.
Gaani brothers are brave, but frankly they are idiots. From the olden days.
I explain again so that these guys can also understand.
“Listen, this city, is same as a tasty deer for the demon army. Don’t shred it to pieces before even having a taste. I will kill you.”
“I see, understood.”
This time, Gaani younger brother is nodding in agreement.
It is a mystery that if he really understood or not, I have to be satisfied with this much.

Gaani older brother mutters while folding hands.
“But, is it possible to really do something like that? From the surrounding humans, I sense a strong killing intent”
This is as he says. I am also sensing the surrounding hostilities.
“Doing something about that is my job, and this can only be done by me. Therefore follow my orders absolutely.”
“o…,Yes.”
When I lightly growl, Gaani elder brother also ducked his head.

I explain to the other werewolves once again.
“Uum, I promise to provide good food, if you want to hunt, then hunt as much as you want in the nearby forest, please just never attack humans. Is that ok?”
Because the other party are the neighborhood uncles and aunts, it’s very difficult for me. When I noticed it had already became a polite speech.
But, all the werewolves, receive me favorably.

“Fu fu, it is alright ja～. Because it is absolute obedience to the boss jano～.”
“Also we have to be prepared for the next war.”
Because the veteran werewolves were obedient, the younger ones did not seem to have any objection.
“I am hungry! Vaito-anchan, give me food!”
“Naa, where do we stay tonight? Isn’t it fine not sleeping outdoors?”
“Ah, be silent children! I will quickly make proper arrangements, so stay silent!”
The werewolf troops are short of people, so I had brought all people from the elderly to children, whoever is useful.
Exceptions are the eldest and sick people, children who don’t follow orders and their guardians.
Therefore, our werewolf troops looked overbearing and really dreadful, but members are not much different from that of a neighborhood council’s picnic. There are two, still in their early teens.

Compared to the population of three thousand, the werewolf troops are only fifty six. Even after including the two hundred inujin troops outside, it is still not sufficient to rule the city.
Will it really be fine? I, myself, became a little anxious.

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Chapter 004: Postwar Process is Arduous (Part I)

Postwar Process is Arduous (Part I)
Chapter 4

Ryun Height invasion was over in one hour with successful capture, but the postwar processing was cumbersome.
Well it was unexpected, but there are casualties in battle. Although I say that, they are not from werewolf troops. They are the Ryun Height palace guards.
Mostly the werewolf troops held back while fighting, but still seven place guards were killed in the line of duty.
Given that the number of injured people exceeds a hundred, but had we not hold back, the palace guards would have been annihilated.
I treated this person with inept recovery magic. It is somewhat better than going to hospital in my previous life, but the medical standards of this world are very low. Because it would be troublesome if they die from infection or poor prognosis, with this they should be considerably better.

“Is it gone already?”
I had turned back into human form, and changed into a priest’s robe.
In this world, magicians are more elite than lawyers or doctors compared to my previous life.
Ryun Height is a moderate provincial city, but there isn’t a single magician to rival me. Humans are not that proficient in magic compared to demons.
That’s why even my poor recovery magic seemed dreadfully mysterious to the palace guards. Their wounds have healed, yet their expressions are still stiff.

I inform the palace guards.
“There were only a few to face werewolves without any fear. Much less to say, there is almost no one who survived after fighting werewolves. Even though we held back, you people are still honourable soldiers.”
I guess, they would not be happy to be praised after going easy, but it’s necessary to show the difference in power.
At the same time, to not to hurt the pride of soldiers, a tribute must be sent to them. It is a difficult situation.
“For the seven killed in action, a memorial service in the name of viceroy, Airia, has been arranged. They were the bravest and formidable soldiers.”
In reality, those were the unfortunate people, who died even after going easy, but no one would be happy to see their dead comrades being made fun of. I should flatter here.
I bow to the palace guards, and left the lodging house of palace guards.
It is awkward as expected……

There were a heap of work to be done.
After being troubled over to let inujin troops inside the city or not, I decided to make them camp outside the castle gate.
Inujins are small and weak. If the numbers and weapons are evenly matched, they would lose to the common farmers.
If some large scale uprising happens after letting them inside the city, I would have to dispatch werewolf troops to protect them. Practically that is impossible.
Instead, I ordered them to investigate the castle walls. They, as silverwork artisans, are more suited to be military engineers compared to werewolves. If there is something wrong, they can find it soon.

Inujin troops eat very less, and they have brought food, so it is not a problem for a while, but the same can not be said for werewolf troops. They eat like pro-wrestlers. Even I also.
Fortunately, the numbers are less, so I decided to treat them with viceroy’s pocket money. As long as they get to eat meat, werewolves are obedient.
For lodging, I divided them into two groups for safety reasons. My

group, who would reside in viceroy's mansion and other group to guard the inujins.
Well, the problem is the leader of the group deployed near castle gate. Who should I appoint?

Gaani brothers are out of question. It is dangerous unless they are under my direct supervision, for now, I put them in my group. Because they are fools.
It would be fine to ask elderly werewolves, but when they are in human form, they have stamina appropriate to their age.
They already fought a lot today, I want to let them to take rest.

While I was troubled, a woman little older than me came closer.
She is the older girl from my neighborhood, Faan.
She is also my first love in this world. When I was around five years of age, I remember, I said "Marry me!" and she laughed with a reply "Hm, yes".
"Vaito, won't you let me be the leader of detachment unit?"
"Is it fine, Faan-oneecha… Faan"
Without realising, my childhood tone came out, so I smoothed over in a hurry.
Then, Faan nodded with a giggle.
"Guarding inujin troops and defense of castle gates are also jobs, right? I am close with the inujin troops, leave it to me."
Which reminds me, this person was a big dog-lover. During the march also, she has defeated inujins easily.

If it is Faan-oneechan, I have confidence in her personality and ability. As a matter of fact, I can not win against Faan-oneechan without using magic. She is strong to that extent.
She is qualified, so I immediately decided to request her.
"Then, I appoint you as the leader. This is the list of members, but you can make changes."
"Let me see… Hm. Seems okay. Leave it to me."
I skipped a beat to the wink of Faan-oneechan.
But I put up a composed appearance, and nodded seriously.
"I entrust you, Faan"
"I accept the appointment, commander-dono"
After respectfully bowing with a smile, Faan left with the list in her hand.

Should I propose to marry her, once again?

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Chapter 005: Postwar Process is Arduous (Part II)

Postwar process is arduous (Part II)
Chapter 5

“It is surprisingly tiresome…”
I, who occupied the guest room of viceroy, let out a sigh while looking at the approaching dusk in the townscape.
If there is a rebellion of citizens, we don’t have power to suppress it amicably. We’ll have to kill all the people disobeying us.
Now, I can only pray that nothing happens.
At that time, the door of my room was knocked.
“Come in.”

The one came in, was the viceroy, Airia.
I have left her as viceroy without revoking her status. Because I have decided that, she is capable and holds the trust of citizens.
The question is whether she will cooperate with us earnestly or not, it is hard to say anything about that.
Once she, as the viceroy, calls out to the citizens, a rebellion would break out at once. It is also possible to attack us by moving the palace guards.
Of course, we are not so easy that something would happen with only that much, but the control of Ryun Height will be lost.

When I was thinking such things, Airia looked clueless.
“Vaito-dono, did something happen?
“No, it’s nothing. Is there something you need, Airia-dono?”
Since we both are the chief executives of this place, we pay attentions to other’s proposal.
Airia, thereupon, informed with unashamed face,
“I have suppressed the commotion inside the city to the minimum.

For now there are no signs of rebellion or escape."
"Is that so, then I am grateful. Within little time, I will lift restrictions one by one, I will make an effort to restore the former livelihood as soon as possible."
When I reply, she makes unashamed face more and more.
"That is not a problem, but …. The persuasion of palace guards did not go very well."
"The palace guards?"
I thought they surrendered meekly, but it doesn't seem so simple.

Airia's story was as follows.
The palace guards are not her private army, they are affiliated to the allied armies of Mirarudia alliance, which governs Ryun Height. This is because, before the existence of alliance, there were a lot of wars, due to that, the viceroys can not have their private army. To order the palace guards anything other than the general duties, approval from Mirarudia senate is necessary.
I confirm again with Airia, to understand the situation.
"In other words, you can order to surrender, but you don't have the authority to order them to cooperate with demon army. Isn't it?"
"Yes, it is like that. The only thing I can do at most is to request them."
I can not sense untruth in her expression or words. It doesn't smell peculiar when people lie. Werewolves can pick up the faint smell of sweat and guess the hidden emotion.
"That's a problem."
I folded my hands.

The palace guards are only two hundred in number, but they are experts in maintaining public order. If they don't cooperate, then the maintenance of public order has to be done by werewolf troops only.
But we don't have enough people or method. If all the werewolves were maintaining the public order in the first place, then eventually, when it comes, I would have to fight the Mirarudia alliance army with only inujin troops. There is no chance of victory.
"Hmm…."
In case of ordinary demons, either they would threaten the palace guards or half-kill the leader as an example, but I would definitely

not do such things.
Ruling with fear always leads to revolt, and it is a difficult task to maintain just the right level of fear. Going too far would be counter productive to ask for rebellion.

When I was troubled, Airia nervously spoke,
“Won’t you do terrible things to the palace guards?”
“Do you want me to?”
When I smiled wryly, Airia shook her head.
“It’s not like that, but I thought you would surely go for harsh measures.”
“It will go well with demons, but for humans it will not go well, don’t you agree.”
Also, I understand their position. If it becomes known that they were cooperating with demon army, it would be an issue of liability when Mirarudia army takes back the city.
After some more worrying, I gave up the thought of using palace guards.
“I understand their position and feelings. If they comply with disarmament, I will not demand anything further. Please tell that to them.”
“Understood”

Airia tried to leave my room, but after hesitating for a while before the door she, finally, turned around
“Umm…”
“What happened?”
When I urged, the beautiful woman dressed as a man, prepared herself to speak.
“For public order maintenance, there is another way, that is to use trade association.”
“Trade Association?”
“The trade association in every ward of Ryun Height cooperate for the maintenance of public order and disaster prevention. Because if a crime or accident happens, then the trade will be disrupted.”
I see, it is like the neighborhood council. I was living in a big city in my previous life, and in present world I was raised in a hidden village of only werewolves, so I hadn’t thought of such things at all.
Airia continues.
“The trade association is under my direct control. They are not as

effective as armored palace guards, but they can take care of things such as patrolling."

To this unexpected proposal, I thought a little.
This proposal is very beneficial to us, but there wasn't any gain for Airia. It will just create a debt with trading association.
Therefore, I needed to verify her real intentions.
"Why do you propose so?"
Her answer was surprising.
"This is gratitude towards Vaito-dono."
"Gra…gratitude?"
Because I never thought that the invaders would be appreciated, I said in a weird voice.

Then Airia shows a gentle expression.
"You people did not even kill a single person except for the palace guards who fought. If you wished, you could have massacred the citizens."
"That, well, maybe that is so."
We can Certainly do it, but there is no point in doing that, that's why we didn't do it. We are not in a position of receiving gratitude.
But to Airia, it doesn't seem like that, she bows deeply to me.
"That's why please, from now onwards, I request generous treatment towards the citizens. I would not spare any effort for that."

For the viceroy thinking foremost about Ryun Height, cooperation with the demon army is also one of the diplomatic cards. Even if, in the future, this city is freed by Mirarudia army, no one would blame the viceroy for her decisions.
As I thought, this beautiful woman in male clothing, is neither a coward nor a soft-hearted person. She might be weak when panicked, but usually a shrewd realist.
Once I know the circumstances, there is no reason to reject the proposal.
"Thanks. This matter is like a personal debt for me, I will definitely repay it. I request you to work with the trade association."
"Understood."
Airia smiled, as if feeling relieved.
It was quite lovely.

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Chapter 006: Chibi Division Commander

Chibi Division Commander
Chapter 6

Thankfully, the viceroy Airia was very cooperative, I could sleep without much hardship that night. Of course, I put people to stand guard in shifts, and I was vigilant enough to look out for any signs of unrest. Next morning, Ryun Height seemed to have regained sufficient stability.

“Last night, there were some people who committed theft exploiting the turmoil”
The youngster of werewolf troops brought the news to my room. Maybe because of the yesterday’s incident with the Gaani brothers, his gaze was unusually ardent. Like looking at a hero.
“What should we do? Should we execute them as a warning?”
If he had been transformed into a werewolf, he would have been wagging his tail. Just like a dog waiting for ball game.
But I shook my head.
“We are soldiers. Not the police.”
“Police?”
I briefly explain to the youngster who tilted his head in wonder.
“Ah, it’s to make the humans take care of maintenance of public order. Punish them according to the law of Ryun Height. What is it according to the law here?”

Thereupon the human secretary in the same room hurriedly answered.
“In case of theft or destruction, as long as same amount has not been paid back, they are subjected to forced labor. If you do not return the goods then it is double the amount.”
“So it’s like that. Make them work in the fields until they have not earned the compensation amount.”

“Farming?”
“Since the number of people in this city has increased by 256 since yesterday.”
Needless to say, it is the portion of inujin troops and werewolf troops. It is easy to do food requisition, but overdoing would invite revolt. The resentment of the victim is terrifying.
(T/N: Here victim(食い物) also means food.)

“For now, all the traffic is completely banned for humans. Buy all the merchandise off of the peddlers with adding a little extra. Tell them to stay in the lodge for a while with that money.”
This expense… it can’t be helped, let me ask Airia. Again I would be in debt…
“Next, leaving the sewerage directly under the castle walls as before is dangerous, so begin the repair work immediately. Since there is a chance of enemy invading through the drainage, tell them not to forget to strengthen the defense.”
With only two hundred of the inujin troops, it’s not possible to have them do large construction work. Because with three shift system, I can move only about sixty of them in each shift. This is tough.
“Increase the assigned duty of Gaani brothers. As the payment I would let them have chicken. Work if you want to eat.”

By the time I realize, it’s already forenoon without even having time for breakfast.
Wanting to eat something, I stretched myself leaving the seat.
“Fuu…”
“A little tired ~jana”
A cute voice was heard.
When I hurriedly turned, behind me a small child was lightly floating. It is a girl with pointed hat and black mantle.
I immediately went down on my knees.
“I have been waiting for you, Gomoviroa division commander.”
“Oi, call me Mobi-chan”
Chief of demon army third division, the great sage Gomoviroa puffed her cheeks in displeasure. Just like a child.
But she definitely is the strongest magician in demon army, in spite of being a human, she is the closest of among the close aides of demon king.

Later also many troublesome cases were brought to me one by one.
“The peddlers caught up in the battle made a petition that they want to get out of city for the sake of reopening trade.”
“According to the investigation of inujin troops, the drainage system directly under the castle walls is deteriorating.”
“Gaani brothers complained that they want to eat more meat.”
I ended up dealing with all of them.

“‘Mobi-chan’ is not happening. At least let me call you teacher.”
“You are quite stubborn.”
My teacher Gomoviroa sighed, but suddenly looked like smiling.
“Well, fine. Ryun Height siege, looks like it went well ~jana.”
“It’s the blessings of teacher. By the way…”
Given teacher is here, her direct protection troops supposed to be here. I expect it.
Then teacher smiled.
“My skeleton spear troops appear to be very much yearned for. I merged those two thousand troops with the inujin troops.”
“As expected of teacher.”
Teacher’s specialty is spirit art. The skeleton troops which she summons are skilled soldiers that can move at will.

If there are two thousand skeleton spear troops, it is even possible to fight with thousands of human armed forces. And they don’t even need food.
Teacher sighs.
“You, thinking of useless things again, right? Like ‘Because skeletons don’t eat, maintenance isn’t a problem.’”
“Eh, well.”
“Take the labour of production into consideration also. I have created them one by one with much love and effort.”
“And yet, you can make a hundred more if you have one day.”
“Did you say something?”
“No, not at all.”

Teacher is an expert in magic, but she is not a specialist of strategy. So she can’t comprehend my difficulties even a little.
“Isn’t it good to do food requisition in the first place. Humans also do it, right?”
“I don’t like requisition. I would be hated then.”

“Not to be hated after invading is a quite selfish story.”
Teacher laughs loudly. Teacher is originally a human, but her thinking is just like a demon.
If she feels like, with a single fingertip, she can entirely disintegrate the viceroy’s castle. To turn the entire Ryun Height into a barren land, it won’t even take half a day. She is already different from humans.

Nonetheless, since she is a human to begin with, among the demon army, teacher is an outstanding moderator.
“Well, I took you as a disciple because I liked that part of yours. I don’t teach magic to anyone who likes blood.”
“I am grateful.”
I still clearly remember the conversation we had when I first visited teacher’s place.

“‘What, you want to become a magician? You, aren’t you a werewolf?”’
“‘I am not strong enough… But I want to be strong.”’
“‘For what purpose?”’
“‘To protect everyone in village. Also, I want to be respected among my comrades.”’
“‘Aren’t you really honest… Well, fine, for now let me see if you have talent for magic or not.”’
“‘Yes! Thank you very much!”’
“‘Just give up if you don’t have talent…. Hey, are you listening?”’

It seemed Teacher also remembered the same thing, and smiled bitterly looking at me.
“I was confident that werewolves possess the ability to manipulate magic in theory, but I never expected it would be this much. Well, there was not a shred of talent for spirit magic.”
“Because I am a werewolf.”
The magic I use are for body strengthening. Magic power only works moving towards inside.
In my previous life’s words, it’s like Buffer. Although it is strictly like a hobby, still I can somewhat use the healing magic.
I am not proficient, but owing to the fact that I learned magic, I became the strongest werewolf that existed.
Since the werewolves are a powerful race in itself, even among the

demons they are prominent in strength. Well, it would be around vice division commander.

“But teacher, I didn’t hear that you were coming here.”
When we met at demon army’s castle before, teacher was supposed to be stationed in castle. The second and third division had attacked several cities at once, the division commanders were supposed to rush whenever the reinforcement is required.
Thereupon teacher replied while laughing.
“No matter how you look, the one who needs most reinforcement is your place, right? Since other disciples also have enough military strength, my reinforcement is unnecessary.”
“Is, is it so”
As expected I might have constricted the military force too much. The other vice division commanders are leading an army at the scale of a thousand men.

Trying to put up a front to the best of my ability, I showed my puffed chest.
“Praise me as I have conquered with the minimum amount of troops. On top of that, it is zero loss, zero.”
“I acknowledge that you have made the best use of werewolves’ natural ability. I bet you were trembling in fear that a rebellion will break out around the evening.”
“That, how..”
“I know your personality far too well.”
The great sage Gomoviroa while laughing started to float and sat down on my shoulder.
“Hey, do you have anyone to rely on as an official representative?”
“Ah, Yes. I have entrusted the authority to command a part of werewolves to the girl, Faan who was at the castle gates. Did you meet her?”
“Ah, that girl you like.”
“That, how..”
“I know what you like all too well.”
Teacher is smirking with a childish expression.

“Well, fine, then give me a moment. I must report it to the demon king.”
“Am I also going?”

Since just an aide going to report separately is very rare, I find it strange. That level of report should be done by the division commander.
But teacher after shaking her head, said to me that,
“It is the demon king’s honourable intention to hear words from the commander who actually gave directions. Stop complaining, come with me.”
Teacher chanted the spell like singing in a cute voice.
In the next moment, my vision softly got warped.

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Chapter 007: Aide VS Aide

Aide VS Aide
Chapter 7

Demon army headquarters, Glenstadt Castle.
(TN: Glenstadt, Glen= narrow valley, Stadt=city in german)
The name is somewhat majestic, but actually it is a abandoned castle in remote region. Destroyed in a battle between humans several hundred years ago, now serves as the base camp for the demon army.
Originally ruins, however, rebuilt by making full use of magic, this castle is now an impregnable strong fortress.
Shrouded in the magical mist, which no one can see or approach.
Any human coming in contact with the mist would become paralyzed, playing the role of a sensor at the same time.
Even advancing with a large army, they would face complete annihilation without barely reaching the castle.

For us demons the insides of mist is pleasant, I walk with teacher on my shoulder. Since it is forbidden to teleport directly inside the castle, we had to enter from castle gates.
To avoid being misunderstood by the guards, on top of after my transformation into werewolf, I walk carrying teacher on my shoulder.
“Appearance is ominous, but the air here sure is pleasant.”
“Since I am a human ~jano. Well it is not hateful.”
As expected, teacher seems to have abandoned half of her humanity.
The ryuujin troops guarding the castle gate made a path immediately after seeing our faces. The elite ryuujin troops are in charge of defense of entire castle.
They all belong to the first division. Thus the head of first division was none other than the demon king.

While walking inside the castle, someone walks from the other side of mist. It is a huge shadow.
“That guy?”
At the same time teacher murmurs, I also realize the identity of the other person. I understood immediately from the stench of blood.
“What, the third division.”
It was a giant with a beast-like visage. Height was around three meters. Almost nearly twice as me. He is of shishioni race. He was holding a steel club with a half-naked body.
He, being an aide of second division, is the commander of shishionis. He is called Dogg.
It is wrong to laugh on his name. In the language of shishioni, it means something like ‘Mad Person’. In other words mad dog.
It makes me laugh even more.

The mad dog Dogg, bowing to teacher just as a formality, looks down on me.
“Coming to report this time?”
It was a tone like making a fool. It seems like this guy is returning after his reporting. I don’t know the time difference, but in this guy’s head, there is only victory or loss.
When I was seemingly bored, Dogg still flared up.
“I don’t know if that is a trade city or whatever, but with only capturing something like that, is a report even necessary? I took over the mining town Boltz.”
Swinging his prided club Dogg is making a triumphant face. What might be the reason to be happy.
“It’s a mine, MINE. Do you understand? We can excavate iron. In a trading city nothing can be dug up. There is no value.”
Ah, I got it.
In other words, he wants to show that his spoils has a better value.

This half-wit would never get how much value a trade city can have, Other demons also, even the humans of this world have many things which they don’t understand much.
I know how much valuable circulation of money is, but it is not easy to explain, nor do I have any obligation to do so. So I lightly shrug my shoulders.
“It’s good that you are carefree.”

Instantly Dogg's face is flushed. So shishioni also have red colored blood.
"You, Who do you take the great me to be! I am the genius with the blood of shishioni, Dogg!"
Genius…? Well, because shishioni are as intelligent as elementary school students. Since this guy is around middle school level, I think genius will be a genius.
"I am a magician which possesses the power of werewolf, yet who do you think is strong? Wouldn't you know if you are a genius?"
"Of course! It is the great me!"
What should I do, this idiot.
I glanced at teacher, but she lightly floated away from me.
"As fellow aides, get along with each other ~ja"
"Teacher…"
Teacher is also seems to be troubled by dispute.

Since it can't be helped, I look up at the shishioni.
Among demons, power is everything. Once you lose, you become lower ranked.
Let me be his opponent casually. I glared at Dogg.
"Even though you are weak, don't obstruct road with your large body, MOVE"
"What did you say!"
The club was swung downwards. So sudden.

Of course, I would not be hit by a thing like that. From a werewolf's perspective it looks as if it is stationary.
The strike from club only shattered the stone pavement, and scattered the fragments everywhere.
"Hey, don't break the castle of demon king."
Since the opponent attacked first, I decided to play with him a little bit.
"You need a little punishment."

Werewolf and shishioni.
The shishioni have more power compared to werewolves.
Because the build is completely different, this is obvious. Swinging the large club around indiscreetly can attack a wide range at once.
They are the specialist of destruction.
But shishioni's build can also be their weak point.

Beginning to move in a large body is slow.
Although it is slow, to take advantage sufficient skill is required, also courage is needed. On top of that, it is difficult to strike a fatal wound in the tough flesh of shishioni.
Then, even if you struck a fatal wound, still the club swung downwards can't be stopped. It is a dreadful monster.
But, that's only for humans.

While I was thinking something like that, I evade the second strike.
Even though he is a vice commander, do shishioni amount to this much only.
The club without nails is not much of a threat even swung downwards in full force.
The non-benevolent me doesn't have any intention to keep him company until the third strike.
Jumping a little, I throw a flying kick onto his chin.
"Woh?!"
If it was a human, the face would be in pieces, but as expected of shishioni.
It is over with only broken jaw bones. They are considerably robust.

Normally that wound would have been sufficient to surrender, but Dogg is also a respectable commander of demon army.
Without losing even a little bit of fighting spirit, conversely swung his club with fierce vigour.
"Ou"
It is a blind attack, but if connects, even I would bear a severe wound. Dodging carefully, let me greet the finishing blow.
Which reminds me, teacher was watching.
Let me use a little bit of magic.

With simple hand signs, I dwell the magic power in my palm.
"Don't hate me"
The werewolf's claws had a trace of devilish light.
The claw with a black luster penetrate the broken chin.

"Gwaaaaaaaa!"
Werewolf's claws are sunk into Shishioni's chin. It is crushing the broken bones.
Even Dogg also felt extreme pain with this. Completely losing his fighting spirit, he drops his club.

“Hey, give up.”
I advise him to surrender, but this stubborn guy doesn’t raise his voice.
It can’t be helped.
“Just lie down a little.”
As I crushed Dogg’s broken chin, I put back my wrist as it is.
Jolting the shishioni’s head in a funny way, he faints. It caused a cerebral concussion. Dogg toppled over with a tremor. He won’t stand up anymore.
If shishioni are specialist of destruction, then werewolves are specialist of massacre.

“There there, it is enough ~ja. Hm hm, it was a good fight.”
Teacher who overlooked the battle lightly descended, and praised for good fight in a good sounding voice.
After treating Dogg’s chin skillfully, she patted his shoulder unreservedly.
“The daring and resolute warrior style, surely is the personality of a vice division commander ~ja.”
“Ah, aah…. uh..aah…”
Even though the wound is healed, Dogg is still groaning.
It seems teacher has used the most painful healing magic out of many. Instead of strengthening the natural healing powers to close the wound with minimum amount of magic, it is the one which causes intense pain until complete recovery.
Teacher was simply treacherous.

Then teacher turns toward me and pats my head with a dissatisfied face.
“What kind of fighting is this. Reflect a little.”
“Y, Ye…”
I think of this as a brilliant victory but teacher seems dissatisfied.
Flying lightly, teacher is complaining.
“Making it entirely fearful, do you meant to toil my heart.”
Ah, she was just worried.
She was not only simply tricky, but also she was a overprotective teacher.

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Chapter 008: Demon King

Demon King
Chapter 8

Leaving the collapsed shishioni aside, we appear before the demon king.
To tell the truth, it is in fact my second time to meet the demon king.
In front of the intimidating steel door, I took a deep breath.
The opponent is the strongest of the demons, the demon king, to whom all the demons obey. He doesn't even need a breath to kill someone like me.
"Third division commander Gomoviroa, vice commander Vaito, came for report."
When teacher informed in a calm voice, the huge door opened slowly.

The demon king's room was simple yet magnificent. Polished obsidian pillars and inujin's specialty silverworks are decorated.
The room with a black theme was decorated nonchalantly in silver.
The likes of me think of getting a little more silver, and to make him think so, I am deliberately humble. If silver becomes saturated, it will not remain in the hearts of beholder.
And this also has a practical meaning.
The imperial guards of ryujin have black scales and armed with short spears. The black scales and silver spearheads splendidly blended with the surroundings.

A thundering voice reached the faltering me from the inside.
"Come in"
I trembled with a start, but it's not like I made a mistake, also I have teacher next to me.
If I say something bad, she would surely do something, right.

Besides, if I die, there is no guarantee that I would not reincarnate again.
Relaxing a little, I walked looking as dignified as possible.

In the room like a banquet hall, my footsteps echo. It's weird. The sound and visual don't match.
The black lustre of obsidian and silver ornaments seems to have become a Trompe-l'œil.
(TN: Trompe-l'œil (French word): An art form creating optical illusion using realistic imagery)
Since I deliberately walked without erasing sound of my footsteps, I gained another result. I had heard that ryujin are pragmatists, but even so they are truly pragmatists.

Ryujins are the so called LizardMan. Although, they hate to be called as lizard man, one must persistently treat them as humans who have appearance of dragons.
There is only one reason that they are acting as the imperial guard of demon king.
Because the demon king himself is one of the ryujin.
There is no tribe called as demon king.

Thus the one sitting on the throne is Demon King Frieden Richter.
Indeed the presence of the demon king is different from the ryujins over there. Physique is on par with the shishioni. Since the height of ryujin is less than two meters, he is an outstanding giant.
The color of his scales is not like plain brown or green, it is the burning red. He looks like being clad in the flames.
The horn on his head, which grows only on the ryujins that lived for more than several decades, is the proof of his dignity.

Above all else, the thing that frightens me the most is that magic power.
To me, a magician, the magic power flowing around the demon king is visible. A tremendous amount of magic power comes out every time the demon king breathes out.
The class is completely different from those demons around there. It exceeds the magic power possessed by an average ryujin by far.
Leading to attack with the entire werewolf troops, and even with

teacher supporting with all her might, there is no chance of victory at all. There is that big of a difference.
Therefore as I am a demon myself, I have to show respect to him.

Encouraging the withering self of mine, I spoke,
“Third division aide, ‘Demon Wolf’ Vaito has arrived.”
Demon wolf is the title I have obtained from the demon king. Every commander of demon army has some kind of title. Ordinary soldiers don’t have one.
The demon king looks down on me with his shining golden eyes.
Spontaneously I straightened my back.
“I have captured the trade city Ryun Height. The city is under the control of our demon army.”
“It was troublesome”
The voice was calm, but there was an intimidating force strong enough to vibrate the pillars.

With this, the report is over. I thought I could return, but it was not that simple.
The demon king continued to speak to me.
“What kind of tactics have you used, explain properly”
“Ye.. Yes!?”
I bowed without realizing, began to think how to answer this unexpected question.
Anyway, let me start with the conclusion.
“I initiated a surprise attack on the viceroy. Infiltrated with the werewolf troops disguised as the travelers, used the inujin troops as diversion.”
The demon king was silent for a while, still looking down on me.
Wasn’t the explanation enough?

Contrary to my expectation, the demon king nodded a little.
“Oh, it is a strategy exploiting specialty of werewolves. Then, what’s the advantage?”
This question is simple.
“To keep the damages to the minimum, and also to rule the city which we have invaded.”
“Express the need of the former.”
So relentless. But this is also simple.
“The werewolf troops are elites but there are no replacements.

Looking at the coming war situation, I decided not to exhaust the fighting force here."
"Then, explain the relevance of the latter tactics"
As expected this was also questioned. Somehow, I remember being a student preparing for exams…

Among demons, it is common sense to be obedient to the strongest, so that no root of evil remains whichever way you get defeated. If there is unpleasantness, then it remains to fight again and win.
But humans are different. If a comrade was killed, even though they would be subservient on the surface, deep within they would be polishing their fangs. That's the way they are.
"I considered this to minimize the casualties of the enemy side as much as possible, also not to leave terror or grudge among the humans. Leaving the status of viceroy as it is, I am making the government cooperate."
The demon king continuously staring at me, said in a roaring voice, "That method, is it better than ruling by power?"
Clearly the atmosphere has changed.

Bad. This question is ugly.

Ruling with power is common sense for demons. Of course, the demon king would also be like that.
But, whatever I am doing now is going against that common sense. As one takes the uncommon path, one has to prove that the uncommon path is better than the common path.
But that can also be seen as criticism towards the demon king.

The demon king's voice resounds heavily.
"Answer"
"Ye… Yes!"
I resolved myself. If I can't explain, whatever the result may be, I'm in a precarious situation.
"I believe that, *avoiding the useless battles and win over the humans to make them supporters,* is the method that would bring the most certain victory."
Suddenly I blurted out.

As expected, the looks on the ryujin soldiers' faces has completely changed.

They were standing with expressionless faces, but the smell coming out has changed.
What should I do. Should I run in case I am going to be killed, or to get revenge should I rely on the next reincarnation.
But the demon king, rather than being enraged, was nodding indifferently.
“Very well, it was just.”
With that it was over.
The bloodlust, which filled the banquet hall, unbelievably disappeared.

Given that somehow I survived, I felt relieved.
Again the demon king spoke,
“That method of ruling would definitely require abundant money. For current ruling expenses I bestow you ten thousand silver coins.”
“Thanks, I am grateful for this blessing.”
“If it is insufficient, you can ask for additional support.”
Certainly I was troubled with lacking war funds, but he surely understood with my explanation earlier.
As expected of the demon king, his wisdom is also a cut above the rest. Certainly he is a person teacher looks up to.

Then teacher who was silent until a while ago, inquired to ascertain.
“But demon king-*sama*, is it fine? Investing this much amount of war fund in one trade city.”
“I don’t mind.”
The demon king as if agitated, indifferently answered,
“The second division didn’t use silver coins in capturing, also presented spoils of war. Therefore I will give it to the unit that requires provision.”
“I understood. I also thank you from my behalf.”
Teacher silently bowed, and with that report was over.

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Chapter 009: Religion Meeting (Part I)

Religion Meeting (Part I)
Chapter 9

After leaving demon king's room, I finally got back the sensation of being alive.
"I thought I would die, teacher."
"Surprisingly, you are a coward, jano~"
Teacher got on my shoulders, while laughing violently.
"The Demon Lord's conduct is very overbearing but he is in fact very kind, ja~. Except for a significant error, he doesn't normally punish."
"I wanted to hear that before we met…"
When I sulked, teacher patted my head without reservation.
"I thought you would be knowing that much. You rookie"
"sorry for being a rookie…."

While we were having such this conversation in the courtyard, a shishioni came out of the fog. It was the second division commander Dogg, I slightly put myself in guard.
"Want to fight again?"
But he denied.
"It's a little vexing, but this time, it was a loss for my great self."
Saying so, Dogg yielded us the path.
In the world of Demons, strength is the justice. Those, who don't follow this law, don't live long.
"You are unexpectedly sincere!"
I crossed Dogg, while still being on my guard, but he didn't even show any animosity.
Instead, he said this.
"Next time, I will crush you."
"Still want to fight?"
I was amazed, but strong should accept challenge from anyone that

is the law.
“Alright, until next time.”
“Ou”
Shishioni laughed making a creepy face.

After coming out of the castle, teacher uttered suddenly,.
“Don’t be careless. He is also an unique person among the shishioni, ja～.”
“He seems to understand a little bit tactics.”
When I nodded, teacher continued further.
“Also, he had trained after understanding the strengthening technique. That agility is way out of the league compared to other shishioni. He has less openings compared to his large build.”
“May be that’s why?”
“Anyways, werewolves can understand better.”
Teacher patted my head without reservation while laughing pleasantly.
“ He may be a genius to leave his name in history as a shishioni but not as much as you. Because you are my pupil, jano～.”
Teacher got down from my shoulders after saying so.

“Since I have military duties, it’s goodbye for now, ja～.”
“For the command of skeleton troops, what will you do?”
“I told them to follow your commands, make a proper use of them. If something happens, I will be there immediately.”
“Is that so…”
It is disheartening if teacher is not there, also, a little lonely, but teacher is a top executive in the demon army. It can’t be helped.
“Well, I will fulfil my duties of governance and defense of Ryun Height properly.”
“Hmm, pay attention to the movement of Mirarudia army. Also, don’t take the human nature lightly, ja～.”
“Yes.”
When teacher waved her hands with a smile, I chanted the spell.

For now, I returned to Ryun Height. My room is the viceroy’s mansion. I was a little concerned if it was fine during my absence. I was absent just for an hour only. But, in this world without a clock, I can’t be sure.
“Oh, it has arrived.”

Seeing the large amount of silver coin bags stacked in a corner of room, I was once again surprised by the deftness of Demon King.
Looks like, someone delivered by magic.
Today also, there are many issues that require payment. I am grateful for this.
“Alright, let me finish it in one go”
When I turned back to human, I resumed the office work.

I took out the map, and thought about what to do hereafter.
Mirarudia is an Alliance comprising of seventeen city-states. The senate holds a large power, but it doesn’t change the fact that it is a hodge-podge of different parties.
Currently, demon army is concentrating its entire force on conquering Mirarudia. Second division is in the middle of capturing the northern part of Mirarudia, while the third division is capturing the southern part.
We have already captured three towns in the north and two in the south.

“The second division is rushing ahead…”
By the way, the town, Dogg of second division had captured, is not even a proper town, it was just a mining town. It was not counted in this.
Except for these kind of cities, the second division had also assertively captured essential strategic locations. It feels like the person in charge of second division is on a flashy rampage.
Well, they only killed and destroyed. If that was fine, then even we could also do so.

Well, here the problem arises, that is movement of Mirarudia allied army.
The job of Mirarudia allied army is to maintain order and defend the city. The scale of peacekeeping troops seems small, they should be inexperienced in recapturing the city.
Besides, they can not leave their own cities. Then each city would have to contribute a little to the troops. One thousand may be the limit of total deployment.
When it comes to it, they will not be able to send them towards both north and south simultaneously.
“If one asked which, then it would be north right?”

In the north, the second division is acting violently. Disregarding both damages and occupied territory, the second division had captured until Shuberm, a strategic location in the north by an unreasonable advancement.
There was supposed to be an army of two thousand elite heavy cavalry and three thousand, infantrymen, but still it was captured. I don't even want to imagine the scenery.

If the Mirarudia army is dispatched towards the north, then it would be peaceful here.
…. No, in any case, I should also confirm the strength of our side.
At first, there are 56 in the elite werewolf troops I can command. They are elite among the elites, but lacking in number.
There are 200 inu tribes. They are small and weak, so as war potential, they are below werewolf troops. But, fortunately, there are 2000 skeleton spear troops lent by teacher. They are strong. Arrows are not effective, and leadership is flawless. They would not shrink back from fear.
The army strength is around 2250, but food is required only for 250 persons. It is because the skeletons don't need either food or sleep. I am indeed grateful.

"Why are you grinning, Vaito-kun?"
When I was called suddenly, I looked up immediately. Oh, it is Faan-oneechan.
"Eh, Ah? Wh, what happened Faan?"
"Well, there is a little problem. You see, it is about the treatment of Radiant Church."
"It's them?"
There are many religions in Mirarudia, but the biggest are the radiant church. The doctrine that respects cooperation and philanthropy, but in this case, the bad interpretation make it look like a totalitarian. Even though they are philanthropist, they seem to have lack of interest towards heretics.

Faan-oneechan breathed a sigh, while playing with the end of her ponytail.
"It is about the priest of radiant church in this town, he is requesting for the freedom of belief. Do something for the worship and pilgrimage duty."

“Hmm…”
I folded my hands.
Well, worship is fine. In the name of religious gathering, there might be some people planning strange things, but banning those people is also useless.
But, approving the pilgrimage duty is somewhat difficult.

In the radiant church, there is an obligation to visit at least one of the many sacred places. According to the documents I sent previously in a hurry, pilgrimage has to be done once in two years.
“Among the population of 3000 in Ryunheight, around forty percent are radiant church believers, so is it 1200 people?”
“Around half of them, that is 600 people have obligation to visit some place for pilgrimage this year.”
Faan-oneechan also made a worrisome face. It is like that.
I pondered while patting my head.
“It seems to be around hundred people who would try to run away under the cover of confusion.”
“Also, there would be people, who would infiltrate here, in the pretense of pilgrimage.”
“Aa,there’s that also.”

While I was being troubled, Faan-oneechan intently looked my face.
“Does it have to be banned?”
“That is so, but it is unwise to restrict faith thoughtlessly.”
I stood up. I remembered the bloody history which I had learned bitterly in previous life.
“I would like to request the viceroy of Ryun Height to gather all of the religious leaders.”
“All of them?”
Faan-oneechan looked amazed, so I nodded vigorously.
“All the leaders of the Radiant faith, the Stillmoon faith and also from other indigenous faiths.”

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Chapter 010: Religion Meeting (Part II)

Religion Meeting (Part II)
Chapter 10

As I expected, this meeting became awkward. Everybody was looking at me with vigilance.
The priest of the Radiant church, a position leading forty percent of the population.
The manager of the Stillmoon shrine, twenty percent of the population follow her.
The rest are from other indigenous faiths like animism, nature worship etc. Because it is a trade city, there are many drifters, those are members of multifarious faiths.
Even werewolf worshiper was among them. It is fine to be choked with tears of gratitude, but I don't want him to pray.

Priest of the Radiant church, wearing a dignified robe, stood up immediately. He was a middle aged man with a good physique.
"I am Yuhito, Priest of the Radiant church. Art thou the commander of demon army, Vaito-dono?"
"Indeed. I am third division commander of demon army, Vaito"
While maintaining as much dignity as possible I put the petition, sent by him, down on the table,
"I saw the petition of Yuhito-dono. Before I answer about individual circumstances, I have something to convey to all the leaders of each faith gathered here. Is that fine?"
Then the Priest of Radiant church nodded serenely.
"Yes, if it is to receive reply."
He was unexpectedly calm. Since he sent a petition, I guessed he would be like a fanatic, but he looked dignified.

In front of everyone, I convey the decision:
"I will convey decision regarding the faiths in Ryun height taken by

third division of demon army."
Everyone became tense. Well, the werewolf worshipers looked with shining eyes. So don't pray.
I continued speaking, while I pretended not to see him.
"We pay respect to your faiths and will continue to allow the freedom of faiths in Ryun height, as before."
As I displayed a pleasant smile, everyone had an expression of relief.
There were many with a forced smile.
Oops, I had to remind them,

"But, following three things are prohibited. First, any hostile act towards the demon army. It contains things like, inciting rebellion and insult of demon king etc. Although I said that, I won't ask you to worship the demon king. It suffices to follow the rules of society."
I looked at the faces of everyone, but there didn't seem to be any disagreement.
"Second, all the acts of violating the law of Ryun height. The law has to be followed thoroughly."
This also did not seem to have any objection. If they had, then I would definitely complaint to Airia.
Then this was important.
"Third, the acts of persecution towards heretics. If you want your faith to be recognized, you should also permit faith of others."
The people that reacted to this were the leaders except for leader of the Radiant church.

Besides, the Radiant church is the largest faction, their peer pressure is strong. The forced relentless religious conversion of the heretics by the Radiant church was common knowledge in this world.
The concerned persons were following it with good faith, so it was easily manageable.
Accordingly, I cautioned them, at the same time, I did a favour towards other sects.
"Demon army will not force anyone to religious conversion, also would not approve of it. Like we worship the demon king, each person may worship their own gods as well."

The werewolf worshiper cried from overflowing emotions, but I decided to ignore that.

For a brief moment, the radiant church priest certainly had a frown. From now on, they won't be able to do forceful religious conversion in the name of missionary work.
I showed him a smile.
"So it is like this, the worship and pilgrimage of radiant church are approved. There is provision for establishing restriction during war time, and this is also specified in the law of Ryun height. Are there any objections?"
The troubled face of radiant church priest became covered with a smile, and he bowed politely.
"I thank you for your generous consideration. I did not even think that the freedom could be granted to such a degree."
This fellow is rather a sly fox.

I replied such with a smile:
"Therefore, I would appreciate if there are not riots"
"Ha ha ha, certainly would not do"
Priest Yuhito finally showed an expression like a human. Even though there is no complete trust, at any rate I must be careful, so that, this guy would not cause a strange atmosphere.

As these were only directions from me in this meeting, it was over quickly.
It seemed the other leaders also had some petitions, but given that I acted in advance approving all of them, they didn't had anything left to say.
While all the participants left one by one, the leader of the Stillmoon faith walked up to me. She is a decent woman around thirty. In contrast to the priest of radiant church, this person was plain.
"Thank you, Vaito-dono. I extend my thanks on behalf of all the Stillmoon believers."
She was a woman, who would bow her head very deeply. She didn't say anything, but it seemed like she was bothered by the forceful religious conversion of radiant church.

She continued in this way,
"We, the Stillmoon believers, will cooperate with Vaito-dono

completely. But it is only limited to Vaito-dono”
Cooperating with demon army is still impossible, but cooperating with me was a form of gratitude towards me personally.
“Thank you. Respecting the individual, improving diligently, there are many who have a deep impression towards these teachings of Stillmoon faith. It is impossible for me to treat it as a special sect, but I would like to treat courteously equivalent to other sects.”
Even if I said that, it was like a political comment, but it can’t be helped as I am actually a politician. The current me could only say this much at best.

The leader of Stillmoon faith nodded with a smile, and came for a handshake. I responded to that. It might be the first time that a werewolf and human were shaking hands.
“Vaito-dono, if thou art in a predicament, please use my magic. Even though I am a novice, still I will use my poor ability.”
“Magic…?”
Thereupon she again introduced herself with a smile,
“Sorry for the late introduction. I am Miti. I have opened an private astrology school in Ryun Height.”

There is a reason behind becoming friends with Stillmoon faith.
In Stillmoon faith, which respects individualism, non-intervention and self-improvement, there are many artists and magicians. They are small in number, but they possess power to influence the people and even the ruler.
Of course, as a minority their standing is weak, but they are troublesome as enemies.
“Thank you, Miti-dono. Because I am also a scrap of a magician, it is highly likely that our topics also match. I will be in your care from now on.”
As a werewolf I am good at body strengthening magic, but as for forecasting past or future with prediction magic, humans are very proficient.
It might be because the humans are excessively fond of the fortune telling.
The insecurity and the expectations towards the future, drive them towards prediction magic.

Because there was an unexpected outcome in the meeting, I

returned to my room.
To prevent the residents of Ryun height from rebellion, I have to start working on the plan to seize the human nature.
It should be before Mirarudia allied army arrives.

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Chapter 011: Peaceful Moment

Peaceful Moment
Chapter 11

The 10000 silver coins received from demon king were more useful than expected.

At first, I prepared the lodging of werewolf troops and inujin troops. When I issued an ordinance via Airia that I wanted to buy old houses and inns, all the private houses and inns in the neighborhood of viceroy's mansion, applied together .
"Now, because this mansion is the base of demon army , there are many wealthy people who are thinking of changing residence."
Airia had a bitter smile, but it was certainly like that.
"If possible, isn't it better for you to move to a peaceful place quickly?"
"Because I am the viceroy, I can't go. I have to make sure that you people will protect the citizens."
She was a persistently honest woman.

I bought the selected properties at more than the market price, so that no one could complain later on. With this, the inujin troops, also, could come inside the city.
"Vaito-sama, thank you very much!"
"It is a splendid house! Hey, there are silver coins!"
"That is the price of house! Don't use it as you please!"
After somehow distributing the lodging house among the inujins in high spirits, I was finally able to close the castle gates. Leaving it like that is too careless.

The appearance of skeleton soldiers were too scary, so I deployed them altogether in the forest outside.
If the Mirarudia alliance army would come, then it would be from

north side. But as there is no forest on north side, inevitably they would hide in the forest on the west side. It was the forest in which we hid during invasion.
With this, nothing beside the castle walls would be visible to anyone looking from afar.
They would neither produce smoke from cooking, nor wander around to relax. Until there is an order, they would have to continue to standby in the forest.

The total silver coins paid as price of houses are about 3000. Either way that much money is required to reasonably accommodate around 250 people.
Next is food expenses. In this world, the daily income for the common jobs is around one to two silver coins. With that much one can survive.
I have requested former general storekeeper, Meari-baasan of the werewolf troops, for accounting, but….
“Because everyone eats well nee~, I will use around 300 coins per day nee~.”
“That much!”
By my calculations, in another twenty days, the warfunds will be almost exhausted.
Gotta do something fast.

“Those who don’t work, don’t get to eat!”
In front of the 200 inujin troops, I shouted,
“As soon as the drainage system reinforcement is finished, you all will do the farmwork!”
I plan to stay in Ryun Height for a long term. If it is like this, food expenses will have to be earned by ourselves.
“To cover the army provisions, is an important military service. There might be some dissatisfaction, but…”
The eyes of inujins are shining brightly.
One among them, opened his mouth coyly.
“Vaito-sama, leave it to us. That military duty, we will accomplish it splendidly!”
“Oh, is that so…..you seem awfully eager”
Then, they all replied in unison,
“We love digging holes!”

Really. so, Basically they are all dogs.

We are the rulers, but at the same time, we are also freeloaders. In any case, robbery should not be done.
If the Mirarudia alliance army comes while we are in a situation being blamed by majority of citizens, with a revolt from both inside and outside, the defense would be impossible.
But, just making sure that we are not being hated, is not enough. Even more service is needed.

“Should we eliminate the thieves?”
Gani older brother growled with dissatisfaction, but I don’t care.
“Since the palace guards will not cooperate, catching the thieves is our job. It is fine to beat up as long as you don’t kill.”
“Vaito says difficult things naa～….”
Gani younger brother complained, but I didn’t pay any attention.
“If it is said that the city fell into ruins because the demon army invaded, then it will be a disgrace to us. Work hard, so that it would be said because of the demon army came, living became easier. I will let you eat meat accordingly.”
“Alrighty, let’s do it!”
Those guys are easy to handle.

After that few days were busy like anything.
Since the town was captured suddenly, many travelers got locked in the city. In addition, the radiant believers have their pilgrimage duty.
They want to leave the town, but since they know about the surprise attack by werewolves, it is impossible to let them go.
Because it is inevitable, I put out an ordinance,
“Now, because there is a ferocious demon of the demon army loitering around, it is dangerous outside. As I guarantee your lives,so for the time being, don’t go outside .”
Regarding the pilgrimage duty of Radiant believers, an ordinance of wartime amnesty was passed with joint signature of viceroy Airia and priest Yuhito.

Besides law reforms and negotiations with trade association etc., there were many things to be done, but because I have the viceroy and leaders of faiths coaxed together, somehow I was able to cut through.

In the human society, many things can not be done with fangs and claws.
However, thanks to that, Ryun Height regained daily life, a little by little. Because the trade is stopped, there is no liveliness, but that also needs a little patience.

“Vaito-sama, there is a report from castle gate guards! A group is approaching from south gate!”
The messenger of inujin troops rushed in, while sticking out his tongue from being out of breath, and reported.
I stopped my hand signing the documents, and asked him who looked like a shiba dog.
(T/N: Shiba is a breed of japanese dog.)
“Smell?”
“It seems same as us!”
I grinned broadly.
“Oh it arrived.”
Finally, seems like something indispensable to a trade city, has arrived.
It’s a caravan.

“Are you the commanding officer, Vaito-san?”
The inujin with a beagle-like face, who reached the castle gate, asked while looking at me.
I nodded.
“Yes, I am Vaito, third division commander of demon army. I am the chief executive here.”
When I held my hand out, the inujin grasped back my hand.
“I am Kuu, nice to meet you. Also, my younger brother is in your care.”
“Joey is a excellent soldier. He is a hard worker.”
Joey is the child soldier who carried out the duty as messenger of inujin troops during invasion.
Because he is excellent, I am thinking of making him the leader of inujin troops eventually.

To meet the elder sister of my subordinate like this, is not really a coincidence .
I had thought of what to do after capturing the city, so I had negotiated with inujin trade association beforehand. Learning that

Joey's older sister is a trade dealer, immediately I got in touch. Negotiations were simple. Because they immediately jumped at the extraordinary condition that they will soon be able to trade with humans.
Of course, on the premise that the demon army has to guarantee their safety.

Behind Kuu, her subordinates are unloading the cargo. It seems like they pulled the cargo until here in a cart similar to the trailer towed by bicycle. The quantity is quite something.
"What is in the cargo?"
"Jerky of deer meat and horn carvings. The rest are silver work and wooden mosaic work."
Kuu looked up at me with a bragging face.
"Handiworks are numerous, but definitely better than human craftsman."
Because these guys have small hands. There are natural leather gloves, suitable for craftsman.
Just to make sure, I ordered the inujin soldier.
"I entrust you with the cargo check. Don't take bribes, ok?"
"Yes!"
Inujin soldier similar to Dachshund galloped forward.
(Editor's note: Dachshund = dog of a short-legged, long-bodied breed.)

Not only, it is from outside territory of Mirarudia, but also these are various valuable articles made by demons. For the merchants of Ryun Height, they would want those very badly.
That's right, I have to request another thing.

"Hey, Kuu"
"What, commander-san?"
Kuu, who was bribing inujin soldiers by feeding jerky, looks back without being shy.
I, instead of blaming her, asked for this,
"I need charcoal and sulphur, in addition to saltpeter. Can you supply?"
"Nnyoro, I think…. I can do it. But what do you use those things for?"
I grinned towards her, who made a face full of curiosity.

“It is a military secret.”
I have already secured funds. Finally, I should start developing gunpowder.
I came from a world with science.
Sometimes it feels like I am forgetting.

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Chapter 012: Performance Record of Viceroy Airia

Performance record of Viceroy Airia
Chapter 12 (Airia's POV)

I, Airia Ryutte Aindorf cannot help but leave this record with surprise.

Just a few days ago, our Ryun Height city underwent an attack from the demon army.
It has not even been a year since I was appointed as the Viceroy of Ryunheight, after my father passed away from illness, by the senate.
I was wary of the demon army, but I did not expect them to attack the base so suddenly. There should not have been anyone who would understand the importance of trade route within the demon army. So, I was careless.
Therefore, my inexperienced self did not even have any measures for the sudden attack.
The commander of demon army was a werewolf with jet black hair.

I know very little about the werewolves.
They are the demons, who attack humans after turning into wolf-humans on the night of fullmoon.
They can't be harmed without silver weapons.
And, also, they are the race destroyed by humans several decades ago.
That is all.
However, because the werewolves have not perished, my knowledge can not be entirely relied upon. They arrived in the daytime and took control of the city with terrifying power.

Since, werewolves are known as human devourers, I was prepared

to die.
But that black werewolf, took the sabre out of my hands and said,

“Won’t you give in to prevent the chaos?”

He promised not to do useless slaughter and advised me to surrender.
I had no choice.

Those werewolf troops easily kicked around the elite palace guard troops, but unexpectedly only seven people were killed in war.
After treating and disarming the injured soldiers, he really did nothing, as he promised.
As I was prepared for the mass slaughter of elite troops just for the sake of showing off, I and the elite troops, both, were left perplexed to the same extent of being relieved.

The third division commander of demon army, Vaito’s objective of capturing the city was somehow different.
Suddenly he gathered the leaders of religions and approved the freedom of belief. Because everyone was in fear of religious conversion, this also, left us perplexed to the same extent of being relieved.
I wonder what their gains might be when they are allowing so much freedom.
But it is a fact that citizens are happy. The relief is as big as the fear in the beginning.
That trust seems to be directly related to the demon army….. no, to that individual, Vaito.

There are also other unusual matters. They will absolutely not do robbery. They take whatever they require without any reservations, but always pay the appropriate price.
Since there were not enough lodging houses for the soldiers, so, I was thinking of offering some of the vacant houses, just then not only Vaito took applications from sellers, but also bought it at a higher price than the market value.
I have never seen an army commander with such good manners. It is absurd.
The disastrous scene of Mirarudia unification war, which I had

heard from grandfather, was not something like this.

Vaito had an understanding that this is a trading city. He is eagerly making efforts to deal with the public order, and he invited the caravan of demons to resume trading.
At first, the trade dealers were anxious, but soon, they started doing transactions willingly.
The inujins are sincere and keep their promises, and they bring unusually good quality items. There is no trouble at all.
It is a strange feeling.

But I haven't let my guard down. He is a demon and a subordinate of demon king. I should not forget that they are ruling this city with force.
He is a rational, intelligent and gentle person. Perhaps, he might develop Ryun Height even more than this.
But at the same time, I sense a person with immeasurable depth to which people like me can not match at all.
I have to be vigilant.

I think so, but when I see the peaceful Ryun Height, I sense my heart gradually being swayed. After getting occupied by the demon army, I feel like my official duties have become easy….
I experience a strange comfort in governing this city in cooperation with Vaito.
Therefore, I sincerely hope that Ryun Height will be freed by the Mirarudia alliance army.
Before I get any more charmed by that black werewolf.
Hurry.
Hurry.

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Chapter 013: Primary Defensive Battle of Ryun Height (Part I)

Primary Defensive Battle of Ryun Height (Part I) Chapter 13

Since we occupied Ryun height city, about half a month has has passed by.
Ryun Height was trying to regain its appearance of a trading city, a bit of liveliness had returned to the city.
However, before the invasion, it is a base city for trades where the trade routes intersected, where many caravans used to come and go frequently. It is not much as before.
But now, they have acquired a new business opportunity, that is the trade with demons.

"How's the business?"
I, now, have come to visit the caravan of inujins gathered at the south gate.
There are roughly a dozen of non-military inujins. There are some ten-odd carts parked, and around them is a crowd of human… no inujins.
"Ah, Vaito-kun"
Faan-oneechan, who is the person in charge of south gate, smiled after seeing me.
"Business is good. Look, look, I received so much silverworks."
"Bribe is no good…"
Seeing the silver ring and necklace Faan-oneechan had, I sighed.

In the world of demons, where strength is considered absolute, it is difficult to explain why bribe is no good. I gave up quickly.
"Hey Vaito-kun, aren't inujin supposed to hate silver?"
Because Faan-oneechan is holding up the silver ring with a curious

face, I will explain.
“That is a rumour circulated by humans.”
“Rumour?”

Looking at Faan-oneechan’s blank expression, I continued further,
“The silverworks of inujins, humans could not imitate. The humans who didn’t like that, spread the false rumour.”
Thanks to that, inujins were driven away from the mines and they had to live in the forest in hiding. It is an unfortunate story.
Even after that, inujins are not particularly holding a grudge, but think of it as misfortune.

I enquire Faan-oneechan about the situation here.
“Are the transactions with humans going well?”
“Yes, it is great. At first, they were afraid, but seeing the appearance and behaviour of inujins, they got used to it.”
When I look around, there are also human merchants, who have gathered. They are still a little timid, but price negotiations are all the same.

“These silver spoons, since I will buy fifty of them, won’t you give a discount for five of them?”
“It is fine for three.”
“Ok, that’s settled then.
“Inujin-san. Won’t the salt from south beach be in the return cargo?
“Ah, I wonder if sugar is better than salt.”
“I have it, I have, it’s just a little expensive though.”

Hmm, hmm, it’s not a bad feeling. Although they won’t count towards the military power, but it was good to bring those inujins.
Just to be sure, I remind Faan-oneechan who is grinning while looking at silverworks.
“If there are any dispute, be sure to quickly inform the trade association of Ryun Height. Be sure not to arbitrarily handle it yourself.”
“Yes.”
Faan-oneechan has a light mood, but she has a strong sense of justice. It will be fine. Probably.

Taking a break, I buy the fruits from a caravan that came transporting goods from the southern countries. It looks like a pineapple from previous life, but the cross section is bright green.
“Is it tasty?”
“Hmm, I really like this.”
I pay the price after taking the round slices from the inujin that looked like a borzoi.
(T/N: Borzoi is a breed of dog.)
The smell is perfect, but sugar content is so-so. I realize again maybe the fruits from previous life were sweetened.

When I was chewing the green pineapple without knowing its name, suddenly the inujins and werewolves started a commotion.
“What happened?”
Faster than the reply of my subordinate, my ears sense the abnormal event.
It is the emergency dog whistle. From the direction of north gate, it could be heard faintly.

Three whistles!
It’s the enemy attack.

Before I order, Faan stands up.
“Close the north gate! Notify the caravan to take refuge inside the city.”
I gulped down the green pineapple and transformed on the spot.
“Woooo!”
The humans nearby are unable to stand up due to fear, but it is not the time for that. If I don’t transform, then I can’t howl.

“Aaooon!”
I issue emergency call to the whole army of werewolf troops and inujin troops. Because it is my command, everyone is supposed to move at once.
Immediately I start to pick up personnel from the personnel of south gate.
“Jerik squad, Monza squad and Hamman squad follow me! Rest of you defend this place until you get a specific order! Protect the citizens!”
As soon as I ordered, all the named subordinates transformed at once. The screams all around are rising, but it can’t be helped at

this moment.

“Let’s go!”
With twelve people in three squads, I leave the south gate. As I run along the roof, werewolf howlings can be heard from here and there.

“Enemies!”
“Close”
“Strong”

The content of all the howlings give indications of an enemy raid. It is possible to have instant communication because we are werewolves.
However this howling is very simple, so there is no notion of tense. (T/N here tense is as in past tense and present tense)
From this much, you have no choice but to guess either this “Strong” is the impression after actual fight or just that the enemies look strong.
Please, don’t be fighting already!

When I returned to viceroy’s mansion, I pull out three squads from here also. Total, twenty four werewolves, approximately half of the total.
When we rushed to the castle walls of north gate, the inujins on duty were trembling.
“Vaito-sama, enemies are here!”
“I understand already, it’s not necessary to blow the dog whistles anymore. Where are they?”
I jump, and land upon the scout tower of castle wall. Other werewolves also observed the enemies from the places they like.

Hammam, the werewolf with dark brown hairs, mutters in a calm tone. He comes from desert, so he has good sight in spite of being a werewolf.
“Commander. Looking at their banner, they appear to be Mirarudia alliance army. Affiliated with Tuban.”
Tuban, so that means, the industrial city north of Ryun Height. If I am not mistaken, they are supposed to have a archery unit.
But it is mysterious.

Monza, who has a carefree personality, has her head leisurely tilted to a side.
“This Tuban, isn’t a big town, right? From the looks of it, it’s not even around four hundred including foot soldiers and cavalrymen?”
“Weapons for castle siege are also not visible.”
Even Jerik, the son of blacksmith, was puzzled.

With at most four hundred soldiers, it is impossible to encircle Ryun Height, which is comparatively large in population. Also, they don’t seem to possess means to breakthrough the castle gate.
Unless it is a group of madmen, they should not begin a fight when there is no chance of victory.
With only that much military force, it is not possible to capture Ryun Height.
In that case, I can only think of one thing.

“Monza squad and Sukuji squad, defend castle gate at once! If there is any suspicious movement by anyone, arrest them thoroughly.”
“Roger that.”
“Yessir!”
Eight werewolves descend towards the north gate.
It would be nice if it is my miscalculation….

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Chapter 014: Primary Defensive Battle of Ryun Height (Part II)

Primary Defensive Battle of Ryun Height (Part II) Chapter 14

I hesitated, but decided to use the trump card here.
I ordered other werewolves to maintain vigilance and I start chanting the spell.
"Returned from the gates of Gevena, you who, declined from the gates of Hauran.
Behold my right hand. This becomes the freezing sun."
For an instant, my whole body becomes engulfed in magic power, a freezing brilliance dwells in my right hand.
It is the ABCs of ghost techniques.

Waving my right hand, I ordered the skeleton spear troops, hidden in the forests on the west, to advance.
It might seem ridiculous to move two thousand skeleton spear troops just to oppose, at most, four hundred infantry and cavalry. In fact, I want to keep their existence hidden for the decisive battle sooner or later.
However, while being reluctant to show the war potential, if the enemies rush inside the city, it would be disastrous.
As of now, without any negligence, let us crush them with full power.

Only the problem was, the slow movement speed of skeleton troops. They can not advance at a fast pace. Ambush is their specialty.
As I expected, the Mirarudia alliance army noticed the skeleton spear troops emerging from the forests on the west side.
They can't catch up….

Thereupon, the enemies breaking their column formation reformed it into a line formation with the cavalry only. Without change, speed increased dramatically
No way, are they going to leave the infantry behind?
The infantry also picked up the speed, but if it is only that much, skeleton spear troops would be in time for the interception. It looks like, they are going to divide into multiple routes.

While patiently staring at the enemies approaching closer, Hammam grumbled.
“The cavalrymen… are around fifty”
Very less in number, because the cavalry needs money. Even more so for the archery unit.
“What would you do, commander? Archery unit can not breakthrough the castle gate, ….”
I shook my head to the question of implicitly observant Hammam.

I ordered the sixteen remaining on the castle walls,
“We will intercept the enemy archery unit in front of the castle gates! Hammam squad, Woddo squad, Shurein squad, Jerik squad, follow me!”
The werewolves made a surprised face for a moment, but it is absolute obedience towards the leader of the pack. Immediately, they put up a reassuring nod, and jumped off the castle walls.

Jumping from a height comparable to a four-storey building, the werewolves landed quietly. Maintaining the four person squad, war preparation is started.
“Hammam squad, Woddo squad, Shurein squad, spread out on the left-wing! Go around and cut into enemy right hand side!”
The right-handed archer carries the bow in left hand. It should be difficult for them to aim at the right side as they would lose their postures on the horseback .
In spite of gradually approaching archery cavalry, twelve werewolves sprint towards the right side of enemy troops.

“Commander, what about us?”
Jerik and the three werewolves under him looked at me.
I replied while estimating the distance from the enemy.
“Jerik squad is my direct protection squad.”

“Yes, leave it to us, commander”
The blacksmith’s son with reddish-black fur, laughed with a grin.

The archery unit of Tuban draw closer very fast. Before long it was in the shooting range of bows, but they didn’t fire.
I don’t know the reason, but this is a good opportunity.
I inhaled a breath and howled to the utmost limits.
This is the magic I am most proficient in, ‘Soul Shaker’.

Indeed, from this distance, the howl imbued with magic can not show its full potential.
The ‘Soul Shaker’ has power to shake the soul at point-blank range, but it seems like, this time, it was not sufficient to completely confine the enemy.
Stamina-wise it is not a technique which can be used continuously, there is a need for a bit more improvement.

However, it was fortunate for me that the opponents were the cavalrymen.
Only a few soldiers faltered from my howl, but their horses began to fluster.
The speed of enemies reduced in the blink of an eye. Some of the horses, threw off their riders after falling into complete panic.
Trailing horses got dragged into that, even more soldiers fell off the horse one after another.
It was a huge chaos.

The twelve werewolves which had cut into the right side of enemy troops, begin the assault without letting that chance go.
Well, let’s do a bit more.
“I will use support magic. Cover me.”
“Yes, commander. I will defend against the arrows.”
Jerik stood in front in order to cover me. Other three also consolidate around in order to protect me.

I absorbed the magic power floating in the surrounding with a breath. Repeating the deep breaths, when I gathered enough magic power, I converted that to magic.
“Oh full moon smeared with blood, shine upon the frenzied us”
At that moment, the surrounding immediately became gloomy.

And the magic power drifting in the battle field started to flow towards us.

“Oh!oh!… it came, it came”
Jerik waved his tail with an happy face.
Same with the other three.
I, myself, also felt a power gushing forth from inside., my entire body was engulfed in a cool wind at the same time, and I felt a sense of security, like being protected by something.
It is the body strengthening magic which I specialize in. This was one of them, “Blood Moon”.
This is a magic which empowers allies to protects from enemy attacks and grants power.
All the twelve deployed should have also received the divine protection.

To back them up, I ordered the Jerik squad to attack.
“Let’s go, it’s a extermination war!”
“Ooou”
After affiliating to the demon army, this was the first fight where ‘killing everyone is fine’. The werewolves shiver with the ecstasy of fight.

“Guooooo!”
“Hyaa, uwaaa!”
The archer cavalry of Mirarudia alliance army fell into chaos.
Before they could fire enough arrows, the werewolves attacked with the speed faster than the horses.
The archer cavalry are the elites with mobility and long range, but now, they are not much different from the infantry with that confused and dull movement.
The arrows they are carrying, are short arrows to be used from the horseback, so they can’t produce the power of long arrows.
Their strong point was completely sealed.

Still, the fight was never optimistic.
I run while dodging the flying arrows. Dodging the arrows by matching their speed with my speed, was an extremely difficult task.
I was fine, but someone from Jerik squad collapsed after taking an arrow. It seems some among the twelve, who started the earlier

assault, also got struck down by the arrows.
Please be alive. While praying for them, I ran without looking back.

At any rate, it is not worth it unless it becomes a close combat fight, so, we jump in the midst of enemies.
“Gaaaat!”
While continuing to howl, I plunged my claws into the archers on horseback.
My claws dove into the chain mail, small chains scatter together with blood splash. The scream drowned in blood and soon could not be heard.

Throwing aside the enemy who was torn down into two halves from face to throat, I immediately aim for the next enemy.
There is a guy who is aiming for someone with his arrow placed in the nock.
“Like I’ll let you do it!”
I jumped on the horseback and cut off the bow string before the arrow is released. At the same time, he screamed like I cut off his fingers.
It’s a pity, but you are the ones who attacked.

Let me skip the ones unable to fight. Needless to say, I pushed through between humans and horses, and cut off one after another with my claw.
The thin armored bow cavalrymen collapsed in funny a way.
Unawares, I was also drowned in the ecstasy of blood.

By the time I noticed, the battle was over. There was no sign of a standing enemy, the horses alive were empty.
“Seems like it’s over, commander”
Jerik wet with spurt of blood, said with a laugh.
Apparently, he continuously protected me all this time. It’s no wonder I am unhurt.

Looking far away, the enemy infantry and my skeleton spear troops were still in the middle of the battle. Since there is an overwhelming difference in battle power, mostly it has not been a fair fight.
I want to let them get away, but it is not possible as they have seen the werewolves. Because it is troublesome if they take this

information back.
Victory was evident even if I leave it as it is, but I changed the formation of skeleton spear troops by holding my right hand up.

“Surround them”
From defense to envelopment extermination. Both edges of the skeleton spear troops which made a linear wall started to advance and went around to the back of the enemy infantry corps.
The two thousand skeleton spear troops which boast of its overwhelming number, closed down the both ends behind the enemy.
There is no escape anymore. Next is simply using that overwhelming numbers and leadership to grind them to dust.
The sounds of battle lasted for a while, but that was also over soon.
The skeleton troops takes no prisoners. As long as there is someone alive, attack would not stop.

Thus, the primary defensive battle of Ryun Height closed its curtains with the complete annihilation of enemies.

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Chapter 015: Suspicious Men and Silver Blade

Suspicious Men and Silver Blade
Chapter 15

End of battle was a little bit awkward. I would not regret my decision as the commander of demon army, but it's not possible to not have a heavy heart after killing this many.
Since they attacked suddenly, with that much number and weaponry, it was obvious that there was no room for negotiation. I would not be struggling if I could win with persuasion.
Still it is melancholic nonetheless.
Who's the enemy general to come up with such a reckless strategy.

There were three injured among the werewolves. They are the ones who got hit by arrows directly.
"You three fought bravely. It is fine, it will be healed soon"
While treating the injured with recovery magic, I praised them for good fight.
Besides a few scratches, everyone else seems to be in good health.
As one would expect of the werewolves.

I entrusted the rest to Jerik, and returned to the castle gate in a hurry. Because there is something to be worried about.
"Ah, commander"
Monza greeted me with a troubled expression. Seems it was as I feared.
"Look at them. They were loitering around carrying knives."
Near her feet, some men are squatting. There were silver knives scattered in the vicinity.

Their faces looked a bit distorted, so I timidly ask Monza,

“Isn’t it too much?”
“They tried to run, so a little?”
Monza cracked a smile. She is carefree, but she was a person who has room for leisure while executing any kind of cruel act.

I question the men.
“Who are you guys?”
Thereupon the men flared up.
“Because the outside is noisy, we just came to see the situation!”
“There are howls of werewolves, everyone is completely frightened.?
“Explain!”
What a confidence.

“Well enough about that, why are you carrying things like knives?”
They sink into silence.
There is a law that prohibits armaments of civilians, but since knives used for cooking are daily use tools, so carrying is permitted.
I picked up the knife and looked, after removing the silverwork scabbard.
“Hmm”

The knife blade is also made of silver. This seems like the handiwork of inujin artisan, there is a splendid flower engraved on it.
All the other knife blades are also made of silver. Silver is heavy and soft. Not suitable for daily domestic use.

But, among humans, there is a legend that ‘werewolves can only be harmed with silver weapons’.
A false rumour that ‘inujin spoils the silver’ is also spread by humans, but this case is the opposite. ‘Werewolves can only be harmed with silver’ is the false rumour spread by werewolves. Because doing so, they would attack with soft and weak silver weapons.

I cross-examined the men while looking down.
“You guys wanted to perpetrate something?”
No answer. I become a little more angry.

“Things like silver knife should not be used in cooking or packing. Why were you carrying these? Answer.”
I bared my fangs at the silent men.
The men were expressionless, but obviously frightened.
It smelled of fear.

Finally one man started talking.
“G… Oh God, it is used to break the seal of letter.”
“Letter?”
Is it a paper knife. Well since silver knives are soft, that would be the most one can do.
But it’s like a luxury.
Who would believe it.

“Just to observe the situation because of outside is noisy, did you guys bring tools for breaking the seal of letters?”
I laughed.
They remained silent.
So I raised my head and announced so that the nearby citizens can also hear.
“Check their backgrounds thoroughly. Hand over them to the viceroy. I entrust the punishment to viceroy.”
At last the final punishment would be left to viceroy. There was a need to show off like that.

Monza squad restrained the men, and dragged them away.
Sending them off, Sukuji asked me.
“Vaito-san, is it fine? The viceroy is the human, right? Won’t the punishment be mild?”
This young guy seems to be dissatisfied with this punishment.

So I reply with a troubled face.
“Can’t do anything, if we start punishing the citizens, animosity would become worse. They are undoubtedly suspicious, but they didn’t do anything.”
“That, That is so, but..”
Sukuji makes a face showing disagreement. Well that would be so.
As far as demons are concerned, there are no obligation for the strong to show that much concern towards the weak. If there are signs of revolt, then it’s sufficient to slaughter them all.

Although, doing that would definitely make it unfavorable later.
“The humans like to be coaxed. They resent immediately. Conversely, if you do something good, it’s easy to make them follow. In truth, I am also thinking of killing them all.”
“Is that so…”
Still it doesn’t look like he is convinced, but he is a werewolf. Even if there is something to complain, he will still obey the boss.
“Well, leave it to me. I will do it so that we will get the most gain.”
“Yes!”
As I laughed patting his shoulder, Sukuji also barely smiled.

At that moment, the castle gate opened, Jerik and others returned. I had asked them to inspect the battlefield, seems like that was over.
“It’s strange, commander. Look at this one. This is a silver arrow.”
He held up an arrow, which the enemy had.
If you look closely, certainly the arrowhead is made of silver.
While flipping the arrowhead, Jerik, taking me as a fool, explained.
“This is a casted metal. Probably made after melting down silver coins, but it seems to be made in a hurry. Evidence shows that it’s not forged properly.”

I ponder for a bit.
“This arrow, however I look at it, feels like it is made for werewolves.”
“Ah, I have no doubt. Silver is softer than iron. There is no one to make weapons out of them deliberately.”
“In that case, the Tuban people know that werewolves are here.”
“I don’t know. What I know is that because of the fragile silver arrowheads, everyone’s wounds are minor.”
Jerik shrugged his shoulders.
He is truly a master blacksmith in all aspects.

However I can’t afford to be like that, so I muttered folding my hands,
“How did the people of Tuban know that werewolves are here?”
We have completely shut down the human movement in and out of the city since we have invaded Ryun Height. Other than that only the inujin caravan can leave.
Because the inujin caravan would only go towards the places under the influence of demon army, information should not have been

transmitted to the Tuban people.
“It’s strange”
While watching the townscape of Ryun Height, I had a unpleasant feeling.
It seems information is leaking somewhere.

At that time, castle gate opened again, and Woddo squad returned.
“I held a memorial for the war dead. Things like holding a memorial for humans, I never would have imagined.”
“Thank you, Woddo-jiisan”
Woddo-jiisan is currently a peaceful retired old man, but originally he is a mercenary. I have heard that he had slipped into humans and participated in war in various places.

“By the way, Vaito-ya, look at this one”
The white werewolf with long military service held a bow that appeared to be picked up on the battlefield.
“Is this? Looks like the enemy bows.”
“That’s right. But it is a little small.”
Woddo-jiisan laughed merrily, and continued,
“This is a bow used by cavalry, but even in that case it is a little too short. Doesn’t seem to be fit for battlefield.”
“….is it for urban warfare?”
“Something like that.”

According to the Woddo-jiisan’s explanation, the bows carried by Tuban cavalry are made pursuing the merit in handling.
In exchange, the accuracy and power would be lost, but it’s easy to use even in confined urban area.
“In that case, isn’t it unsuitable for siege wars?”
“Quite the opposite. Other weapons are also like that, but it’s as if they haven’t thought about anything prior to passing through the castle gates.”
I was startled.

They attacked with only four hundred, because they had means to break through the castle gates.
And the men with silver knives caught earlier.
I, being wary of the betrayers, left two squads of Monza and other for security, but it became a result just as feared.

Perhaps, the tactics of Tuban side is like this.
With the assumption of demon army not being deployed except for castle walls, Tuban organized their forces.
The fifty bow cavalry with silver arrows are the counter werewolf urban warfare troop.
The three hundred fifty infantry would be the rear guard for urban suppression.
That's why that time only the bow cavalry started attacking suddenly.

Taking advantage of mobility the bow cavalry unit would attack the north gate of Ryun Height. The defectors after opening the castle gates would lead the bow cavalry unit.
The bow cavalry unit would rush into the main street or plaza, and fire the silver arrows at the werewolves who came to counterattack.
As a trading city, the gate or main street are made wide, which is just right for moving around for bow cavalry.
The infantry would break into the city by the time most werewolves are defeated. They would then recapture Ryun Height by overwhelming the inujin with quality and quantity.
That sort of thing.

Since their assumption was completely wrong, the tactics and forces collapsed.
Thinking of moving the troops without thorough intelligence gathering, I wonder if the enemy generals are incompetent.
Possibly, there is some reason.
In this case, I should have questioned after taking prisoners of war.
If the werewolves' blood boils, then it becomes this brutal……

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Chapter 016: Werewolf-style Interrogation

Werewolf-style Interrogation
Chapter 16

Thus, Ryun Height defense battle was over too quickly, but it is evident that postwar period is more troublesome than battle itself.
Most of the citizens don't know what had happened, but they seem to have noticed that a battle happened outside.
Speaking of the enemies of demon army, of course it is humans.
They obviously are aware of the fact that we had killed humans in the battle.

Even if it is a proper battle from our point of view, for general populace it is not different from 'Monsters are killing humans'. The battle between humans holds a little different meaning.
Well, what's to be done.

I confirm that my subordinates buried all the war dead besides the castle walls. Hmm, it is a well made grave.
But, I had hoped them to make at least a single gravestone…. Too cold. Is this the difference between humans and werewolves.
Let me consult with the mason guild later.
After I joined my hands to show respect towards the enemy soldiers who fought bravely just now, I headed to the viceroy's mansion.
Oh, let me quietly return to my human form.

The moment I returned to viceroy's mansion, an angry roar summoned me.
"Vaito-kun!"
It is Faan-oneechan coming towards me dragging Gaani brothers with her.
I think it's been ten years since I have seen her so angry. What had happened.

“Vaito-kun, sit there!”
Ah, I was being scolded.

I don’t know the reason, but anyway, can’t oppose Faan-oneechan.
As I am told, sitting on the chair I looked at her.
“Wha, what happened?”
“It’s not what happened, it’s WHAT HAPPENED!”
Faan-oneechan hits the table with a bang. Gaani-elder brother clinging to her right hand swung together.
“Vaito-kun, in the battle just now, you yourself also plunged deeply into middle of enemies?“
“Ah, aa”
I nod.
Suddenly Faan-oneechan pierced me with her gaze.

“The commander must not be rushing into melee battle! The main point is if something happened to Vaito-kun, who would command the skeleton troops?”
That’s also true. I had completely forgotten about my position as the leader of soldiers.
Somehow after I reincarnated into a werewolf, there seems to be a tendency to be over excited when it comes to battle.
Even though I carry memories from my previous life, this head is a werewolf’s head, there might be a rush of adrenaline. It is intriguing.

“Are you listening?”
“Ah, yes, I am listening!”
I unknowingly spoke formally with a straightened back.
Faan-oneechan, still dragging Gaani-brothers somehow or other, came closer to me.
“You are not the neighborhood boy Vaito anymore? Because you are our boss.”
“Ah…. it is true.”
It was entirely my mistake.

Seeing my face, Faan-oneechan softens her tone.
“Really, be careful. Only Vaito-kun is reliable. Because, we don’t know how to handle humans…”
Certainly, if I am to disappear, there is no one who could take over

the current occupation plan. It is easy to imagine what would happen next.
Therefore I once again bowed to Faan-oneechan.

“Sorry, Faan. I was thoughtless. Hereafter I devote myself to issue commands.”
“Hmm, leave the fighting to us.”
Faan-oneechan finally showed a smiling face.
It was a dazzling smile like the sun in summer.
Nevertheless, it is indeed troublesome to be the person in charge….

As the anger of divisional officer Faan subsided, I resume my official duties. There is something that needs to be taken care of hurriedly.
“Eh…. that, are the captured men in the basement?”
Then Gaani-younger brother nodded.
“Ah, six in total. As instructed all of them are locked in different rooms.”
“Thanks. Guard duty?”
“Monza squad”
It is definitely fine, if it is Monza. If I were to make a secret police of werewolves, then I would make her the chief. She is that kind of a person.

Standing up I gave order to those three.
“All right, I will go for interrogation. Don’t let the viceroy into the basement until then.”
“In that case, is it my turn?”
Faan, giving a big stretch, made a victory pose.
“Just in case, I am considered to be the second most powerful person after Vaito-kun. I will let them know properly.”
“Please.”
Well, let’s head to the basement.

“Ah, Commander.”
Sitting on the stairs in basement, Monza lazily turned to me.
“going for questioning?”
“I will. I ask you to keep records.”
“Okay.”
Leaving the guard duty to the other three, we begin the

interrogation.

After dragging out the eldest of the six men, I began the interrogation in one of the rooms in the basement.
He is in his forties. His attire is neat, even the fabric of his clothes is also top class.
“Name?”
There is no answer.
It’s fine even if he don’t say anything. Given his attire, he should be living a luxurious life in Ryun Height. I would know if I ask anyone.

“Monza, would he understand if we drag him out to the plaza and pilloried him there?”
Then Monza seemed to guess my intention, while turning the pen round and round, slowly answered.
“Instead just kill this person, how about asking the next one? Such a waste of time.”
“Hmm”
The man is expressionless, but gradually there is smell of sweat. It is the smell of fear.

I decided to scare him a little more.
“Anyhow, we are killing him, so let’s do that after we find out his family.”
I said only that much, but expression of the man visibly changed.
The smell of fear increased rapidly.
A movie, I watched in my previous life, had a scene like this. Well, I never thought I would be doing this….

After scaring him plenty, I quietly said.
“Hey, did you plan to kill werewolves? If you can’t answer, I will kill you here.”
This is not a threat. If he doesn’t concede, it’s a matter of asking until we ask the next one.
After showing an expression of suffering, he opened and closed his mouth. Then again he opened his mouth, and replied.
”no…. It’s not that”
“Then what was your objective? If you can’t answer, I will kill you here.”
The man shuddered again, in the end he barely replied.
“I went only to see the si..situation….”

“I really hate liars. Let’s kill him.”
Monza muttered at the best possible time, the man is scared. I also gradually became afraid of Monza.

If Monza is playing the bad cop, then It would be fine for me to play the good cop. It is just the right time.
“Well, wait Monza. These guys haven’t done anything yet. If they cooperate, there is no reason to kill them.”
“But he doesn’t seem to be cooperating… then, how about killing his family?”
“Calm down, no need to go that far.”
Although I don’t know how serious she is, but that man is frightened of Monza’s attitude. Perhaps he has wife and children. Their lives should be more valuable than his own life.

I, with a softened expression, said to the man,
“You went to see the situation outside holding a silver knife used for breaking seal of letters. Is it so?”
“Ah,aa”
Although the man peeked at my expression, he doesn’t have any other choice but to nod. Since he is the one who said this while being constrained.
I smile.

“In that case, is there any reason not to give your name? If it is only that much, the demon army would not kill the citizens of Ryun Height.”
If he doesn’t name himself even with this much, then there was something he did, so that he can’t name himself. It’s fine to punish him with that judgement.
The man didn’t seem to be an idiot, and he said seriously,
“Kozun…Rafel company’s Kozun… branch manager in the we,west district.”
Speaking of Rafel company, it is an influential member of trade association. Oh, a manager hired there.
Well, well, let’s have him talk a little more.

Once one opened his mouth, a man lost to his fears is a fragile thing. How far should he remain silent, that judgement becomes corrupted.
“The west side store, does that mean the import store with sharp

yellow color roof? The inujins were praising it to be an upright and good store."
"Tha.. thanks.."
Let me ease his mind a little with more idle talk.
Behind me, Monza must be glaring dangerously. I got it from his expression.

"In the trade association, Rafel company is cooperating efficiently to maintain law and order in Ryun Height. I am grateful."
I implicitly hint *your employer is under my control*. If he is a hired manager, he would not dare to defy the employer.
After I put enough pressure as a ruler, I ask the man,
"I am asking once again, did you really not have intention to attack werewolves?"
"No, Noo! I didn't have such intention."
The reticence in the beginning seemingly blown off, the man hurriedly nodded.

I smile.
"In that case, demon army would not do anything to you. Including your family and workplace also."
Conversely, if he is planning something, then it is like threatening to kill everyone including his family, but that much intimidation is allowed. We are the rulers.
I with a smiling face, continue,
"That being the case, let me send you back home at once. It is really good that it was a mere misunderstanding."
Tapping the man's shoulders who is still frightened, I decided to end the interrogation.

Let me just stick the nail in the end.
"Ah, right, I should return the silver knife. Because it is a valuable asset. Not to lose it, isn't it better not to walk holding it?"
Of course the real meaning is, 'don't loiter carrying these things'.
The man promptly nodded repeatedly.
He should have learned a lot from this. If he has not learned enough, next time he would definitely be killed.
I may be reluctant, but I also got used to play the villain's role….

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Chapter 017: Intimidator Vaito

Intimidator Vaito
Chapter 17

Finishing the remaining five people's interrogation one by one, I extracted information little by little.
The second one goes like this.
"I had a very good chat with Mr. Kozun."
When I crossed my hands on top of the table, the young man completely withered in fear.
"Ah, well… anything about me…"
I smile cheerfully.
"If you also answer honestly, let's have you return home safely. If you tell even a single lie…."
Behind me, Monza starts transformation into werewolf.
Looking at the youngman with a pale face almost on the verge of fainting, I smiled.
"Understand?"
Surprisingly the interrogation proceeded smoothly.
Just as expected, when it came to the main point, they shut their mouth.
Seems like they are holding in a big secret which is not to be uttered with a small amount of threat.
Well, what to do.

After finishing interrogation, Monza mutters looking at the memo.
"All of them have different age and occupation. I thought they definitely are a 'group', but I lost my confidence."
"The second guy, wasn't he acquainted with the first guy? It is probable that others also had mutual acquaintance."
Adjusting my appearance by looking in the mirror, I continued.
"Those guys were loitering near werewolves holding silver knives, they cannot be unrelated. Well they are still hiding something."

Monza grins lifting her head from the memo.
“Then, shall we torture them?”

I refused Monza, who can say such disturbing things with a smiling face.
“If we overdo things, then we will give rise to the antipathy of citizens. It is almost the limit, release everyone.”
“E,eh? Is it alright?”
Monza makes an anti-climactic face. Seems a little disappointed.
So I gave her a new order.
“Of course, there is no need to send them straight back. From today, for a while, tail them thoroughly.”
“Ah, the wolf-escort. I’m happy.”
(TN: okuriookami-A wolf-escort is a ‘gentleman’, who escorts a woman home, only to make a pass at her)
Monza clapped happily, but was suddenly puzzled.
“In my squad, there are only four…”
“I will lend you squads of Woddo-jiisan and Hammam. Stick after them in shifts with twelve people. Is that fine?”
“Yes, commander”

Leaving the rest of the things to Monza, I returned to my room on second floor.
“Vaito-dono”
Just as I thought, immediately the viceroy Airia rushed in with a pale face.
Behind her, Faan-oneechan shrugged her shoulders. It seems like, there were sufficient exchanges during the interrogation.
Airia not in her usual state of mind, cane closer to me.
Well, that would be so. Currently she is in submission to the demon army, and that demon army has slaughtered the compatriot Mirarudia army, her situation is complicated.
“Looks like there was a war outside the city, please tell me the details! Also, what about those men?”

Offering her a seat, I started explanation sitting down.
“Because four hundred of Tuban soldiers attacked, our army repelled them. The men arrested were the people who were loitering around the north gate. All of them were armed with silver knives.

“Silver knife..?”
Airia made a dubious face, but soon realized the meaning.
“No way, attacking the werewolves?”
“I don’t know, but it can’t be helped to be perceived like that.”
Intentionally putting on airs, I leaned back on the soft back of the chair.

Getting more and more flustered, Airia urges me.
“Ple..,please treat them with leniency. I don’t want to see the blood of the people of Ryun Height.”
“It’s the same for me too Airia-dono”
Setting villain-ish attitude adrift, I show a wry smile.
“To tell you the truth, I didn’t want to kill the Tuban soldiers. But as the vice commander of demon army, there is some obligation to the war.”
Gazing at the flustered beauty in male clotheing, I continued.

“Similarly, as my position was given by the demon king to look after Ryun Height, I should confront the people who reject the rule of the demon king with a strict attitude. Do you get that?”
Implicitly, I am letting her think that… I am going to execute the arrested persons. But actually it is my plan to let them free and investigate in the background.
Interestingly Airia became ghastly pale.
“Wai..,wait! Please wait! Investigate a little more!”
“Unfortunately, for me, rather than investigating the truth, maintenance of public order is more important. The people under suspicion should be punished.”
Airia is on the verge of fainting, but I am not here to play buddy-buddy with the humans. If required, I would threaten them.

Since threatening them too much is counter productive, I decided to offer a negotiation around here.
“Nonetheless, those guys did not do something specific. There hangs a fine thread. That thread to rescue them.”
Remembering the story of spider threads, I put on airs.
For me to do such trickery, thinking about what the other guys tried to do, this much should be forgiven. In fact, executing them there itself would also have been fine.

Airia is waiting for my next words holding her breath. It's a good look.
"There is no reason to let those guys, who aimed at our windpipes with silver knives, live, but I can't ignore the appeal of Airia-dono. Well there is a debt regarding the public order affair. Let me show clemency."
"Th…thank you very much…"
Relieved by my word, completely exhausted Airia put her elbows on the table. Seems she was under a great deal of mental strain.
Well well, with this I returned the debt when I requested her for the maintenance of public order.
Because from the beginning I didn't have any intention to kill, this is kind of sneaky, but negotiations are things like this.

But the sneaky me did not forget to put forward the bargaining conditions.
"But, it is a strict condition that they should not do something foolish like this again. If something like this happens again, we will not show such lenient treatment like arrest."
If they do it again, I will definitely slaughter them. This is not a threat. I am serious.
As my seriousness is transmitted, Airia also nodded immediately.
"Understood. I will order all the organizations under my jurisdiction to obey the demon army. It should reach to majority of the citizens.
"That is helpful!"
Even I don't know how much effective that would be, but I can't get anymore information than this.
It is essential to stop the threats. Covet too much, lose all.
Well, the rest depends on the work of Monza and others.

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Chapter 018: End of Conspiracy

End of Conspiracy
Chapter 18

Monza knocked on my office door three days after that.
“Commander, is it ok?”
“Yes, please”
Calm faced Monza slips into the room without making a single footstep sound.
Even though she looks like this, she is a master hunter.
She laid the obtained documents on my desk.

“These are the records of tailing those six people. Simply put, all of them are believers of radiant church. At the same time, they all worship at the same place. There is no other contact besides this.”
“I see.”
So, the religion is the common point.
If that is the link, I can understand the weird attack on the other day.
Unless they penetrate the castle gate, the bow cavalry had no choice but to move around in confusion. That was rough tactics, perhaps there was some absurd pretext.

Smilingly Monza asks me.
“Shall we do it?”
The question she asked is, in short, ‘Will you kill off all radiant believers?’.
Although it is sufficiently disturbing thought, but it’s common sense for demons. Once you go against the strong, you should be ready for death.
Be that as it may, against humans I don’t really want to do it.
Because they would begrudge immediately.

I shook my head.
“If you want to eat the chicken, let it lay the eggs first. Let’s watch the situation”
“Eh?”
Monza looked dissatisfied. You, showing an attitude like that towards me, the boss, are also considerably insolent.
Since I know her spoiled attitude, I replied with a wry smile.
“Boss of Radiant Church… Priest Yuhito, right, keep an eye on him. If something happens, inform me immediately. Investigate his personal history. Especially the relationship with Tuban.”
“Yes, roger!”
Monza saluted me.

On the same day, my suspicion towards Priest Yuhito turned into conviction. Yuhito, the Priest of Radiant Church, Ryun Height, was born in the the neighbouring industrial town Tuban. From the deacon of Tuban, as a promotion, he became the chief of neighboring church of Ryun Height.
Naturally, he has an influence among radiant believers in Tuban. As in any city, most of the palace guards are radiant believers who believe in discipline and cooperation.

Then the final clue is this.
“All of the six people we caught were always praising Yuhito. Seems he was very enthusiastic about *‘preaching’*. The neighborhood heretics were very much bothered by it.”
Monza said that while sniffing the tea leaves in my room.
“Oi, that tea is my favourite. Don’t open that much, the fragrance will spread.”
This tea, I found at last in this world, is the closest to japanese tea.
Grabbing that out of Monza’s hand, I locked it in the drawer of my office table.
Monza making a disgruntled face, asked me.
“Stingy commander. So, what do we do? This time for sure…”
“I won’t do it.”

I smiled at the discontent Monza.
“This is my job from this point onwards. You people return to the surveillance of the six people we had caught. I, with Jerik squad, will meet Yuhito.”

“What are you going to do? Ah, commander will deal with it himself.”
“No… but why, do you want to kill so much”
As a demon, that is natural, but I can not keep pace with it.
Opening another drawer, I take out the prepared sealed letter.
“I will deal with the human in human way. Well, leave it to me.”
“Commander is also a werewolf, right?”
“Well, that is true.”

There are many places of worship of the radiant faith in Ryun height, but there is only one church where ceremonies are held. It is a majestic stone building.
Night has fallen. Lamps are lighted here and there making the church stand out with whimsical light. The suspended sculpture in the middle of darkness imitating the sun is quite mysterious.
Climbing the stone steps, I requested the doorkeeper in front of the door for a meeting with the priest.
“I am the vice-commander of third division of demon army, Vaito. I want to meet with Priest Yuhito-dono.”

Being led into a guest room with splendid interior, I waited for Yuhito sitting on a chair.
After sometime, the middle aged priest came in.
“Since I had prayer duties, I was late. I’m sorry.”
“No, I also apologize for this sudden visit.”
Well, let’s begin the fight.

At first, I apologized about arresting the six people of radiant belief. It is a light jab.
“Since it was an emergency situation, I restrained the six people and had them investigated. But that is also my duty, please forgive me.”
“No no, not at all”
Hmm, seems he is not trembling. There is no smell.
As expected of a man who leads a faith exceeding a thousand followers.

“By the way, I heard Yuhito-dono is from Tuban.”
I did not overlook eyebrows of the priest which moved for an instant.
Remaining very calm, he fleetingly glances at me.
“Eh, that is true. What about it?”

Seems he wants to play dumb thoroughly.

Here is the ruler. If the other party wants to play dumb, then there is no need for sluggish moves.
“Yuhito-dono, did you incite the radiant believers of Tuban?”
He is silent. He doesn’t deny.
Even if he denies, I would never believe it. Looks like he already knew that.

The Priest takes a deep breath.
Then, he muttered this.
“When I was in Tuban, I had doves.”
Without interrupting his remarks, I patiently listened carefully.
Priest Yuhito continued.
“When I was newly appointed in Ryun Height, I brought a few of them with me. They still remembered the pigeon house in Tuban.”
I see, he used carrier pigeons instead.

This time, Yuhito asks me a question.
“I think, you came here with the intention to kill me?”
Without answering that, I told him this.
“Because of you, I ended up killing four hundred of the Tuban soldiers who I had no grudges against to begin with. All of them.”
Yuhito’s complexion changed quickly.

In field battle, he never expected that all of four hundred people would die. Practically, in general, if there are around a hundred casualties, then they should have retreated.
“All, all of them, is it…?”
The priest’s voice is trembling.

To daunt him, I purposefully grin broadly.
“You underestimated us. Demon army doesn’t forgive those who defy us.”
After causing the feeling of despair a plenty, I drew closer to Priest Yuhito.
“You made a stupid move, Priest-dono. But why do you antagonize us going to such length? Are you dissatisfied with the freedom of belief.”

Then Yuhito taking a deep breath, stroked his own cheeks.
“Humans…”
Stopping for a little bit after saying that, he continued in one go.
“Humans must not be ruled by someone other than human.”
I see, so it’s like that.

I was also a human in previous life, I understand the feeling. It is not fun to be ruled by werewolves.
Therefore without hiding my intention, I ask the necessary question.
“Is that your opinion as the leader of Radiant faith?”
Immediately, Yuhito shook is head.
“Not at all. This is strictly my personal opinion.”

“Yuhito-dono, even though you don’t have enough power to dispel demons, seems to dislike living together with demons.”
I made him listen to plenty of irony.
I am the one holding the sword of life and death. If I have even a second, I can roll that head on the red carpet.
But Yuhito without fear, looked straight at me.
“This world should be ruled by humans, not the demons. Same as it had been until now.”
If a demon hears it, he would not be able to hold his laughter, but I understand that feeling all too well.

Even if I say it, we occupied Ryun Height with our military power.
With the power of words, we should not let go of that right.
What’s more, denying the rule of demons itself, doesn’t leave a room for compromise.
However much of a human I may have been previously, I would not concede on that part.
I can understand that emotion, but the time for negotiation seems to be over.

Moving my face closer to him, I showed him the expression I had practiced just for times like this.
“Interesting. In that case, let me subdue you with the power of humans.”
I took it out from my breast pocket.

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Chapter 019: “Recollections of Priest Yuhito”

“Recollections of Priest Yuhito”
Chapter 19 (Yuhito’s PoV)

When I looked back at Ryun Height’s castle gate visible in the distance, for a moment I stood still.
There is no chance to pass through that gate anymore.

When I learned that the demon army consisted of only a few werewolves and powerless inujins, I thought that the powerful bow cavalry of Tuban could easily win against them.
The commander of Tuban palace guards is the best pupil I had taught the doctrine of Radiant faith. After I informed him about the situation with carrier pigeons, he secretly recruited volunteer soldiers.
But to deploy the soldiers without the permission of the senate, even the viceroy doesn’t have such privilege. Just a mere palace guard commander doing such an act, would be punished as an act of insurrection.

Even so, around fifty of the bow cavalry accepted. Also from the civilians, around three hundred something people volunteered to be the soldiers.
If it was a force of about four hundred people, as long as they have silver weapons, they should be able to easily exterminate inujin and werewolves.
Afterwards all my disciples had to do was to open the gates and welcome them inside the city. Even among the citizens there would be people who will agree on this.
It was a dangerous gamble, but there was sufficient chance of winning.

I was thinking like that.

But, those werewolves, easily smashed my foolish plan.
According to my disciples' report, only a dozen of werewolves seemed to have gone outside of the castle walls.
But according to the story of that werewolf commander, he massacred all the four hundred of Tuban's soldiers.
Just with a dozen werewolves.

On top that, they arrested my disciples and also saw through me, the main culprit behind this massacre, which can not even be called a fight.
I was prepared to be killed on the spot. From the time I joined the fight against demons, I was already prepared.
Even betraying the viceroy who had walked on the path of cooperation with demons, I wanted to rescue Ryun Height from the demons.
I shall pay the price with my life.

But the werewolf commander did not kill me.
He calmly listened my story and occasionally even showed signs of appreciation.
Even if I say myself, it is an impossible story to believe. He is a demon, and is supposed to be enemy of humans. He should never be able to understand our feelings.
But I can surely guarantee that he had some sort of understanding of my opinion.
Of course, he didn't say it out loud.

When the werewolf commander finished his questioning, he looked deeply in disappointment for a moment.
And it suddenly changed into a strong cynicism.
Even now, I can clearly remember the words he said at that moment.

"Interesting. Then let me subdue with the power of human."

Then I was given a copy of letter.
"This is a formal letter to the viceroy of Tuban. It contains the details of war and the fact that we buried the war dead courteously.

As a clergyman well known in Tuban, you would be the messenger.”
Neither my life nor my social position was snatched, but in short this is exile. He didn’t say anything, but I can understand that much.
But why, the werewolf commander did not kill me?
Thinking about the intention of the werewolf commander, I begin to walk towards my hometown.

It is difficult to imagine, but there is a chance that he showed mercy towards me. Somehow he was sympathetic towards me.
But it’s useless that he didn’t kill me on the spot.
Once I reach Tuban, I will be killed. On top of inciting a section of palace guards and citizens, I also let them die.
I can never forgive myself.
But compared to being killed by enemies after a failed strategy, it is better to die while apologizing to my brethren of Tuban.

No, perhaps, that may be his aim.
To kill a human by human hands. Without dirtying his own hands, and at a place the people of Ryun Height can’t see.
After I leave, there is no one in the radiant church who would openly dare to fight with demons. Everything will be solved cleanly.
It is a terrific strategy.

But that is also a trivial matter now.
Putting all of my life on the line, I foolishly challenged the demons, and got defeated too quickly. What I have left is a small amount of time for atonement.
Let me return to Tuban.
Thus I will die.

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Chapter 020: Teacher, Once Again

Teacher, Once Again
Chapter 20

In the shadow of a watchtower of castle walls, I secretly sent off Priest Yuhito.
Certainly he is an enemy, and also the person behind the foolish plot, but I cannot bring myself to hate him.
If a city is invaded by monsters like us, I know that there would be people who would like to regain the city however extreme the method may be.

Well, Priest Yuhito would be fine.
I have conferred him with the status of official envoy of Viceroy Airia. He is also a clergyman in active duty, so there is no worry for him being adrift in the streets.
Driving that troublesome old man off to his hometown Tuban, let me have some peace over here.
Monza, standing beside me, is making a unsatisfied face, but ignore her, ignore.

“Isn’t it fine to just go and kill him now?”
“Nope.”
Grabbing Monza’s head in a tight hold, I put power in my grip.
“Humans are weak, but it’s a problem if you kill them. Look, it’s like bees.”
“Ah… bee, sure is frightening.”
Monza, in her childhood, has suffered terribly when she broke the nest of bees imitating a bear.
It seems she is convinced.

Climbing down from the watchtower, I continue to walk on the main street. Monza followed me.

Buying some twenty skewers in the nearby stall, I gave Monza half of them to thank her for her work.
“Well, with this the Radiant Church would also be quiet.”
“Hmm. Ah, this dipping sauce is tasty.”
“This delicious dipping sauce feels just like using fermented soybean.”
“Commander, do you know cooking very well?”
“However I am an expert at eating.”
Of course I can’t say something like it is exactly the same as the soy sauce I desired so much.

After that, as I predicted, Radiant Church suddenly became quiet.
The reason is simple. The absence of the head of the church, Priest Yuhito.
He, by the decree of the Viceroy, has proceeded to Tuban as the envoy. Well, he would not be back again, but still he is the leader.
During the absence of Priest Yuhito, they cannot take important decisions.
Having said that, if they make another leader, it would be troublesome when Priest Yuhito comes back.
That’s why they have to continue waiting for return of Priest Yuhito indefinitely.

As expected Viceroy Airia suspected something, and enquired *’Did something happen on the night of meeting with Priest Yuhito?’*.
But I don’t have any obligation to tell her the truth. The target this time was not Ryun Height, it was us, the demon army.
So I replied like this.
“I talked only of the doves.”
Since Airia made a suspicious face, I added further.
“He was truly a humane person.”
“Well that would be like that but…”
She became more and more suspicious.
Until the day of telling her everything comes, I’ll have to put up with this.

Therefore, the radiant believers having dissatisfaction towards us, the demon army, were unable to do something as a religious organization.
What I wanted to do is something like this.

The method to purposefully vandalize a person who is not to be killed, this was written in a novel I had read in my past life.

Citizens of Ryun Height, who were anxious for a moment, with the dispatch of Priest Yuhito as an envoy, seemed to have quite relieved.
After ten days, the war outside the castle walls got buried in the daily life as an affair of the past.
Just as intended.

While I was gloating in my office as a strategist, I heard knock on my door.
“Please come in.”
Immediately after I replied, a small child with a pointy hat makes her appearance in the room.
It’s teacher.
“What happened, suddenly?”
“I knocked now right.”
It’s even more surprising.

The great sage and famous spirit user Gomoviroa came closer to me floating lightly.
“By the way, there was a skirmish～*jano*”
“As per the report.”
Since I had sent an inujin messenger immediately after the war, it should have been transmitted that I had annihilated the volunteer soldiers of Tuban.

“The skeleton spear troops I had borrowed, had received a little damage.”
Since I let the two thousand skeleton troops fight until they completely annihilated the three hundred fifty enemy soldiers, they received quite a fierce resistance.
Even then, only hundred or so had been felled, as expected it was the difference between quality and quantity.
This can be said to be closer to unharmed.
To use them in the next fight again, I hid them in the west side forest.

Teacher seems to be extremely dissatisfied.

“Again I have to create the reserve forces within a day…”
“Isn’t it alright, owing to that not a single werewolf or inujin died.”
“A person not using spirit technique, can easily say something like this.”
Because her appearance is like a child, it’s totally like she’s throwing a tantrum.

Apart from that, I have to report the additional things.
I explained in detail about the war this time, which was a plot of Priest Yuhito of Radiant Church whom I exiled.
“Understood. Well, that’s just like you”
After listening to the explanation, Teacher nods in agreement.

“Oh, it’s a strategy to conceal the movement using the absence of the leader. It sure is a little roundabout.”
“Even teacher would do something like this, right?”
“Well may be, but it is troublesome to keep down the dissatisfaction of underlings. Depends on the situation”
Saying so, teacher looked at my face.

“You, even compared to me, who is a human, seem to have quite a human like thinking.”
Teacher grins. Unknowingly, I think she might have seen through that I have memories of my previous life.
I can be frank about the truth with teacher who is intimate with the truths of life and death, but this time I would have to explain about the world I had lived in my previous life.
I don’t think it is still the time for that.

Teacher still intently looked at my face, but finally shrugged her shoulders a little.
“Well, receiving my education, anyone can smell like humans.”
“Oh, that is so!”
Without pursuing the matter further, teacher shows a smile this time.
“Either way, we can say you defended this town well. The subsequent dealings were also good.”
“Th, Thank you very much”
“So be relieved, make an excuse to the demon king.”
“Eh?”
I watched the surroundings vanish warping in a whirl

dumbfoundedly.

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Chapter 021: Dragon's Breath

Dragon's Breath
Chapter 21

Mist enshrouded demon king's castle, Glenstadt.
As usual I transformed into werewolf, and took a deep breath.
"An excuse, specifically…"
Looking back, I stopped speaking.
Teacher was not there.

It seems teacher teleported me alone.
"Would she do house-watching of Ryun Height ?"
Bewildered I walked towards the castle gate.

Base of the demon army, Glenstadt castle is also the base of every division.
The first division consists of only ryujin elites. Also known as the 'Imperial Guards'.
Although the total war potential is uncertain, perhaps it is stronger than the second division and the third division combined together.
All the ryujins are believers of the demon king.

The second division consists of demons with destructive power like shishioni and giants.
Those guys are mostly belligerent and atrocious, not at all suitable for a conversation with me.
Although they have sufficient war potential, but because everyone is a war freak up to the division commander, there is no considerably influential voice.

The third division has a lot of demons with peculiar traits like werewolves and vampires.

The lower rank soldiers consist of gentle guys, who aren't a match for the mood of second division.
All the aides are mostly the disciples of the great sage Gomoviroa. That's why they are also magicians. I am not boasting, but we can be considered the brains of demon army.
However, the insufficient numbers is almost a matter of crying, also it is unfortunate that we can only capture a city with surprise attacks.

Generally, these three divisions are coming and going for training or supply, there is considerable liveliness.
But today the second division is awfully pretentious. Even the soldiers just enlisted are nervously running around wearing shining armors.
"Is there some big operation?"
Mystified, I decided to wait for the demon king in the room where I was guided by a soldier.
Drinking the iron-ore tea popular among ryujins, I picked up a chicken-filled cookie.
Saying this is bad, but the iron-ore tea tasted just like the water of a rusty pipe, and I can think of the chicken-filled cookie as a bad joke.

Even though I was summoned specially, the audience with the demon king didn't begin right away.
Sometime after I drank two cups of iron-ore tea, and ate all the chicken-filled cookies, finally the door opened.
Thinking that the demon king has come, I immediately stood up, but the one who came in was a ryujin officer.
He is the vice commander of first division. If I remember correctly, his name was Bartz. Title was 'Blue Knight'.
"Bartz-dono, it's been a while."

When I bowed, the ryujin, with blue scales just like his title, lightly nodded.
"Long time no see. I am very sorry to keep you waiting."
Since the ryujins have lizard-like faces, their expressions were hard to understand, but it seemed he was sorry. In addition he also seemed worn out.
"His majesty, the demon king had just finished the war council, he

is a little tired. Please understand."
"Understood."
I didn't get how should I consider it, but somehow the timing did not seem very good.
It can't be helped, let me be careful in my statements.

Immediately, I was brought into the conference room. This is a special place where only the top executives of division commander class only can enter. I also went for first time.
Entering the room with the vice commander Bartz, I promptly bowed respectfully.
"Demon king-sama, this is third division vice commander 'Demon Wolf' Vaito."
"Hmm, it was tiresome."
Beyond the round table, the demon king nodded to me. Since it is hard to figure out the expression of ryujins, I have no idea about his current emotion.

At the very beginning, the demon king threw a question at me.
"Hey Baito, I have something to enquire."
To be honest, I don't like the demon king calling me by name.
Because of the peculiar structure of mouth of ryujins, they can't pronounce Vaito.
It becomes Baito.
The concerned persons seem to pronounce it correctly, but I couldn't figure out the difference at all.
Even though vice commander is a somewhat important position, somehow I lost my confidence.

Despite my perplexity, the demon king continued talking.
"You have ordered charcoal, sulphur and saltpetre through the inujin merchants, right?"
"Yes, that is true."
Ah, it is about gunpowder.
I was thinking of enhancing the war potential of inujin troops by creating matchlock firearms. They are weak, but they are skillful and also fast learners. I think they would make good shooters.
But, is it fine to reveal such a thing.

While I was thinking about that, the conversation took an

unexpected turn.
“Where did you learn about the mixing components of the ‘Dragon’s Breath’?”
“Eh?”
Does it mean, gunpowder already exist in this world?
While I was bewildered, Bartz from the side put in a good word for me.
“The ‘Dragon’s Breath’ is a secret mixture which creates explosion from fire. This is a secret among the secrets of ryujins. Also in the demon army, this belongs to the highest class of military secret.”
“Oh, is that so.”
It became a bigger issue.

Staring at me, the demon king was awaiting my reply. If I can’t give a clever answer quickly, I would be executed over the matter that I came in contact with the highest military secret.
I resolved myself.
“During my apprenticeship, after I read the book collection of my teacher Gomoviroa, I conjectured that these combination might be able to cause explosion.”
“Hmm, Gomoviroa’s library…”

Once the demon king nodded, at that critical moment, I started explaining.
“Planning to increase the war potential of inujins, I just ordered those for research. I didn’t know that it was a top class military secret.”
Although I wasn’t resolute enough to speak honestly, but after I laid the blame on teacher, I decided to apologize later. Even if I say it myself, this is a pitiful excuse, but it is still better than remaining silent.

The demon king generously replied to my desperate excuse.
“As I expect of the favourite pupil of the great sage, you seem to excel not only in strategy, but also in pharmacy. Fine, in light of that discernment, let it remain unquestioned.”
Somehow or other I was forgiven. Every time it is very bad for my heart.
Continuing, the demon king said to me.
“But even you wouldn’t know about the mixing ratio of the

‘Dragon’s Breath’!”
“I don’t.”
This is the truth. At first I was going to mix them in the equal ratio.

Then the demon king did a little headshake.
“Proportional to the weight, for ten portions of saltpetre, two portions of charcoal and one portion of sulphur. Remember this hereafter. Given how dangerous it is, I strictly prohibit the mixing .”
Is it required to have that much of saltpetre… nevertheless, he told me but mixing is prohibited, I didn’t understand the meaning.

As if the demon king read my thoughts, he solemnly said.
“Although a small amount, I’ll specially provide ‘Dragon’s Breath’ to you. Since the handling is difficult, specialists are required, so I will dispatch an engineering division from first division. Add them to the unit you command.”
“Yes, I humbly receive.”
“If the secret is leaked, regardless of the situation you will be severely punished. Is that fine?”
“…yes”
I slightly regretted, but it’s already too late.
I deeply bowed.

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Chapter 022: An Informal Audience

An Informal Audience
Chapter 22

“By the way, is governance of the trade city Ryun Height going well? I received some reports that it got attacked by a small scale enemy. “
That’s right, I have reported about that incident.
I honestly reported about the scheme of Radiant Church Priest to liberate Ryun Height and that I banished him.

“I see, the clergyman had a secret collusion.”
There are no clergyman among demon races. There is only one religion that worships the ‘Demon King’, who appears once in several decades, or possibly several centuries.
Demon King silently nodded, and commented.
“Sometimes religion pushes humans to madness. Is there no choice but to rule by force?”
The sore place has been pointed out.
As this remains, my Ryun Height governing policy would be considered narrow minded. I explained in a rush.
“Fo..fortunately disorder was kept at the minimum. Banishing the leader as he was, and not appointing a substitute, I have stopped the movement of hostile forces.”

The demon king motionlessly staring at me, asked.
“As long as you keep up your governing policy, hereafter also you’ll have to compromise with the religious forces. Do you understand?”
“I am readily prepared.”
Honestly speaking, I am having more difficulties than expected. I, myself, was not very religious in my previous life, so I actually can’t understand their feelings.
But even with that, I don’t want to kill humans whenever possible

other than on the battlefield.
Somehow I'll have to try.

I don't know whether my resoluteness was conveyed or not, but the demon king didn't pursue the matter further.
"Regarding each city's governing policy, that is left to the commander on site. As long as the governance in Ryun Height is proceeding smoothly, I approve that policy."
"Thank you very much."
From now on, my worries have increased by one, but for the time being I seem to have got through it.

The demon king continued.
"Just now, I had a war council with the second division regarding the northern war front of Mirarudia. Do you have an understanding of the situation?"
"Unfortunately I have only heard casually."
Somehow, the second division seems to have lost the momentum they had at first. I have heard such rumours from the inujin caravan.

That rumour being true, the demon king slightly nods.
"Counter attack of humans have become furious. Hence, the second division commander, personally leading the entire army, departed for the frontline."
I see, that was the ostentatious feeling in the castle. When I looked, there was a map spread on the roundtable with various writings all over it.
Looking at it roughly, one of the three cities they had captured in the beginning seemed to have been recaptured. It seems they've lost consecutively in subsequent wars.

The demon king, rather than rebuking me for looking at the map, pointed his rough fingers at it.
"I have heard ruling the two cities in the south is proceeding smoothly. From now on, these cities would deeply affect the strategies of demon army. Keep it in mind"
"Yes!"
Straightening my back, I bowed.

After that the demon king offered me to sit on a chair.
“From here onwards, this is an informal audience. I allow you to sit. Be seated.”
The ones that can sit in front of the demon king are the top executives of division commander class. Pulling the chair nervously, I sat on the chair not being able to calm down.
Looking back fleetingly, I found Bartz, also an aide like me, to be standing as is.
I would have been comfortable, had he sat with me, but he was standing in attention with his hard to read reptile face.

Facing the demon king across the round table, I wait for the next instructions.
But looking at him so close, there is an staggering sense of tremendous intimidation. I am almost intoxicated from the released magic power.
“From sometime ago, I wanted to have a talk with you at ease for once. Among the various commanders of demon army I recognize you as one of the excellent commanders.”
“I am very much ob..obliged.”
The demon king asks me with a calm demeanor.
“For example, I have heard that you have divided your werewolf corps into squads of four people. Speaking of which, is there a special meaning to the number four?”
I bow my head.
“I’m awed at your divine discernment.”

Of course, there is a meaning to the four people squads.
While doing a dangerous task, a pair has more survival rate compared to someone alone. This is the same for both humans and werewolves.
That’s why, having two persons in a team, called two man cell, is basic for policemen or some of the military personnel.
Even I, myself, also have personal experience making a buddy for the swimming lessons in elementary school.

But I had realized that there is a limit to a-two man cells.
Once one of the two is injured, they lose their combat capability. The other person has to aide his injured partner, so without any back up they have to retreat.

Even if one forcibly fights as it is, the battle potential automatically falls below half.

Thereupon, I combined two two person teams. This is the four person variant.
Even if one is injured in one of the teams, the unhurt team would continue the battle. Otherwise the three of them can merge and fight.
On top of that, even if only two of them remain after the casualties, they can still barely maintain the two man cell.
Again, during reconnaissance occasionally one of the teams can go for scouting, and the other can maintain safety at the current position …. Such operations are also possible.

Even if I say that, I didn't think of all that, rather these are the knowledge from a game in my previous life, it's not a story to brag about.
Nonetheless, it was the first time anyone's asked me this question.

The demon king deeply nodded to my explanation.
"Let me use it as a reference. Aide, record the current statements of Baito."
It's not Baito… rather vice division commander….
Well, it is a problem with the structure of their mouth, complaining won't solve anything.
Bartz was skillfully recording the current conversation.
"As you command. I have recorded the statement of Vaito-dono."
No, wait.. Bartz can correctly pronounce me, 'Vaito', right?

The demon king continues to ask me questions.
"This is a good opportunity, if you have anything to ask regarding the demon army, state away."
"Me?"
I am just a vice division commander. I may sound bossy, but I am nothing more than a mid-level executive.

I had never expected that a person like me would get a chance to ask the questions regarding the demon army to the demon king in person.
"Don't be anxious. Since this is an unofficial audience, there is no need to take responsibility for your remarks."

Even if you say it like that.

As a matter of fact, the demon army has been sufficiently modernised.
When I enlisted, I was surprised by the fact that there exists a supply train.
The demon king's headquarters, Glenstadt castle, is a huge accumulation point for supplying personnel and goods to the frontline.
Since the supply lines are maintained by the first division, we can fight with peace of mind.

Meanwhile, the human army depends on pillaging or purchasing. In worse cases, it's on the whim of the soldiers.
Had I been reincarnated as a human, I would have gained merit for introducing the supply train, but that I could not do in the demon army.
The enlistment system and training regimen are also well-prepared, so they can build a new unit in a short period.
The humans seemed to be afraid that 'the demon king can summon military forces infinitely from the hell', but in reality it is just that sophisticated a system that has been established.

The demon king looked at my face, prompting the remark.
"Don't be afraid. Speak."
"Yes."
I am not really holding back, but the question, right… oh, right.
"With all due respect, I want to enquire regarding the chain of command of our demon army."
"I permit, you may speak."

In these last few years, the demon army has expanded its battle prowess at once.
In the beginning, it was only an armed group of ryujins, but in the blink of an eye, it became this large-scale by adding believers from other races.
However, that was the reason of various disorders.
For example, my social status.
An aide or a vice division commander, which one is it?.

When I joined demon army, the respective divisions were called

‘Ryujin Troops’, ’Kyojin Troops’, ‘Majin Troops’ etc.
(TN: Kyojin: giants, Majin: devils)
When the scale got bigger, the division was used for displaying the majestic appearance.
However, the chain of command and the responsibilities below the division commander level remain vague.

For example, Aide Bartz is a close associate of the demon king, while the shishioni Dogg is just a group leader.
Then, I am the local commanding officer governing Ryun Height.
Speaking of the ranks, obviously it would be Bartz, me and then Dogg.
Yet everyone has the same rank. On top of that, is it an aide or is it a vice division commander, that is not distinguished.
At a glimpse, it looks the same.

“Considering the current scale of demon army, there are a lot of ambiguous matters in the chain of command or the class system, I am anxious that this might be a problem hereafter.”
Saying this, when I looked at Bartz, he had an stiff expression.
Maybe I am the first and last person to criticise the demon army’s organisation in front of the demon king himself.

The demon king nodding in a calm demeanor, indifferently explained.
“That is a good question. Since following the strong is the way of life for demons, there would be more inconvenience if army is structured.”
Rather I think it’s better to make the hierarchy clear, but what is the difference?

“If we establish strict chain of command or rank system, there is more chance that the weak soldiers with wisdom would be superiors of stupid but powerful soldiers. But the demon army is not matured enough to accept those.”
Now that I remember, there were those who started fighting me…
“So, keeping the hierarchy vague, I can only entrust it to the division commander’s order. Naturally, as you say, I’ll have to revise it sooner or later.”
Unexpectedly so, the demon king seems to be critical to the rule of supremacy of the strong.

Immediately, I apologised to the demon king for impoliteness.
“A fledgling like me has said too much. I beg your honour for forgiveness.”
“It’s ok, your question is sharp. I am also satisfied with your ability to govern Ryun Height.”
Saying such, the demon king happily continued.
“That’s right. I suddenly remembered the elated face of Gomoviroa when she recommended you.”
What kind of exchange happened….
But the demon king seemingly satisfied with himself, stopped the audience.
“The audience this time was extremely meaningful. Hereafter, come by periodically and report the governing status. I have expectation from you.”
“Yes my lord.”
It was thus, that I was finally freed from the presence of the demon king.

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Chapter 023: Relaxation of Aides

Relaxation of Aides
Chapter 23

I had decided to return after the audience with the demon king was over, but after I left the meeting room, aide Bartz stopped me and said.
“Thank you for your good work, Vaito-dono. It’s already the time for lunch, how about going together?”
The ryujins have the image of being difficult to approach because of their lizard faces, but in reality they are a sagacious and rational race. Particularly, he seems to have a gentle personality.

Even if we are both aides, he is a senior, so I accepted the proposal. Which reminds me, there is a high class cafeteria here for the executives.
“Thank you very much. This hungry wolf would accompany you.”
We, the ryujin and werewolf Aide duo, proceed towards the salon for executives inside the castle.
At the entrance, the ryujin soldiers saluted us. We enter while quietly returning the salute.
Since I had never been to such a high class place in my previous life, this is not a bad feeling.
Although the level of civilization is different, but it imitates the pleasant feeling of family restaurants of my previous life.

I order the inujin waiter for the deer saute and the potato stew.
(TN: saute is a quick fried dish with less amount of oil)
This being the lunch, I ordered the saute for only three people. It’s not good to eat too much.
Somehow Bartz has his mouth open, was something funny?
He had ordered the stir-fried fragrant grasshopper. Ryujins are fond of eating insects.

(TN: Picture of stir-fried fragrant grasshopper)

During the time the food came, we discuss like the officers of the army.
“Is the northern battle front too fierce?”
“Yes. Don’t say it to an ordinary soldier, but the defeat is highly likely.”
Ordinary soldiers won’t come here, so we can hold these conversations. Drinking the lemon juice, Bartz lightly sighed.
“The second division ignores the tactics, every time they conquer a city, they don’t do siege warfare. They just rush forward breaking the castle walls by force.”

As a result, all the humans run away from the city and take refuge in the nearby cities. In other words, refugees.
“The refugees, to take back their homeland, organizing the volunteer soldiers, with the allied army that came attacking. With morale on the high, they fight with their life on the line, it exhausts the battle prowess more than expected.”
“But that is only militia without the proper training, right. Isn’t is ineffective against the kyojins or ogres of the second division?”
They are idiots, but strong are anyways strong.

Then Bartz shook his head.
“You know, there are more radiant churches in the north. They are systematic, and have capabilities as soldiers.”
The harsh climates in the north suited the doctrine of ‘cooperation and unity’ of radiant church. If it is individualism like the stillmoon church, passing even a single winter is also quite difficult.
“They are not afraid to sacrifice an individual for the whole. That’s why, it becomes a war of attrition by all means.”

Because the food arrived at that moment, we halted our discussion for a moment and bit onto the food. With my werewolf fangs, I enjoy the dripping juices of deer meat to my heart’s content.
But there are plenty of methods to avoid the war of attrition.
“To avoid the war of attrition, don’t they do defensive battle in the cities they have acquired?”
“The second division destroys the castle gates and castle walls,

which are not even needed to be destroyed, just to test their strength…”

Explaining to me, Bartz gradually became more and more angry, and muttered holding the stir-fried grasshopper.
“There is no regulation or order in the second division. Do they even have the realization of carrying the flag of his majesty, the demon king”
Sorry.
I, too, didn’t have much of that realization.

While I am relishing the deer meat, someone came to the cafeteria.
“Ara, isn’t it Vaito. How rare!”
White skin and black hair, and then the dress exposing the skin.
Swaying breasts.
Appearance of a bewitching beauty.
I lightly greet.
“Long time no see, Mereen-senpai”
“No, no, it’s fine with Mereen-sama”
“I don’t want to.”

Mereen is also an aide in the third division, but among them also she is a top level character.
At the same time, she is the first disciple of division commander Gomoviroa. She is my senior apprentice sister.
By the way, she is a vampire.
Not a succubus.

Bartz also greets her, and offers a seat.
Mereen-senpai sat next to me with a smiling face.
“The leader of the Blue Scale order and the commander of Ryun Height, what is the private talk?”
“No, it’s not a private talk. I was just explaining the situation of the second division.”
Thoroughly diligent Bartz, explains in a gentle tone.

Mereen-senpai orders soul sake, and then sighs while leaning on the chair.
“You are also greatly troubled, Bartz-san.”
“Not as much as you people who are ruling humans, Mereen-dono.”
Oh that’s right, Mereen-senpai’s troops also has captured a city of

Mirarudia. It's to the northwest of Ryun Height, the ancient city, Bernhainen.
But her governing is considerably different from mine.
Mereen-senpai shrugged her shoulders.
"It's simple, I just made everyone into vampires."
That's right, there is not a single living human among the nobles or soldiers in Bernhainen.

The capture of Bernhainen by Mereen-senpai was completely absurd.
Along with a hundred vampires, she attacked Bernhainen at night.
Overnight, the viceroy and all the palace guards were turned into vampires. After that, just do whatever you want.
It's completely unfortunate for them, but still there was one good thing that happened.
Since the viceroy and others were made into vampires, the daily life was peaceful. Of course, they are completely obedient to Mereen-senpai, but other than that its same as usual.

There are a number of important intellectual properties, such as the royal library, in Bernhainen, although it was required to limit the destruction in battle to the minimum, but maybe I am thinking too much.
Thinking about those thing, I gazed at the glass of Mereen-senpai.
Senpai drank the entire glass of soul sake emitting heavy white vapors at once.
"Compared to mine, Vaito's place is more troublesome. You are ruling living humans without even brainwashing? What kind of magic is that"
I am just doing little by little with the sense when I was a human, senpai.
Coughing, I vaguely dodged.
"Since werewolves are indistinguishable from humans, it doesn't affect the mentality of humans that much."
"Hmm."

Mereen-senpai laughed a little, and poke at my forehead.
"Well, the cities we have invaded are neighbouring, let's get along. That's right, won't you trade? This side also began to calm down."
"Ah, sounds good. Then I request you for the defense of the trade

route.”
“Very cheeky…. Well, leave it to senpai”
Knocking her bountiful huge breasts, senpai winked at me.

Finishing his food, Bartz begins to talk to senpai while wiping his mouth.
“By the way, Mereen-dono, who is in command of conquering Tuban?”
“Ah, I pass. The vampire troops have their hands full with the defense of Bernhainen. I am sorry. Instead I will make a promising rookie to be the incharge.”
Oh, they want to conquer Tuban.
With great pains I had got rid of the nuisance, priest Yuhito, but it would be troublesome if he comes back again….

After that, for a while, we spent some time complaining about the superior authorities.
Though our master is exceptionally prominent as a magician, but she doesn’t have any interest in strategy. Saying, ‘Crushing them with force is fine’, she is engaged in production of skeleton soldiers.
Thanks to that we disciples, using those, have hardships one way or other.

For one, I heard an interesting story from Bartz.
Usually the demon king is always thinking about things, so if someone is not looking after him, he doesn’t even care to eat or sleep.
Since he’s always making difficult faces while having food, the young ryujin waiters are very scared.
“It’ll be alright if he becomes a bit more relaxed, since we serve with whole energy, but”
The competent aide seemed a little bit lonely.
He seems to respect the demon king a lot.

The demon king himself has perfected the sophisticated system of the demon army, obviously he would be thinking about the complicated things.
If he is someone with mighty physical strength only, even if they are the demon race, this much of crowd would not have followed.
As expected he possesses ingenuity and popularity.
I, again, felt satisfied of the fact that I am enrolled in the demon

army.

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Chapter 024: Glorious Ryun Height Palace Guards

Glorious Ryun Height Palace Guards
Chapter 24

Bidding farewell to aide Bartz with a handshake, I walk with Mereen-senpai along the hallways.
“Senpai, what will you do after this?”
“Since I already finished reporting, I will return now.”
“How?”
The moment I asked, teacher entered from the window floating lightly.
“Oh, you both are here.”

At that moment, Mereen-senpai threw her arms around teacher.
“Sensei! I longed to meet you!”
The scene of a big breasted beauty hugging a small girl sure is pleasant, but the pair is vampire disciple and spirit technique teacher.
The great sage Gomoviroa pushes aside the face of vampire Mereen and makes an annoyed face.
“Didn’t we meet a little while ago. This, stop this. My hips will break.”
“But I wanted to meet sensei!”
If people from another division see this, they would be surprised, but for us disciples it’s a scene of our everyday life.
The first disciple Mereen-senpai loves the teacher dearly just like her mother.

After teacher finally pushes senpai away with some troubles, she hits lightly on her head.
“Despite it’s already been fifty years you have been my disciple, still

you can't calm down."
While clearing her throat, teacher alternatively looks at us.
"Listen, the cities you two govern would be of more importance hereafter. You two know the precarious situation of the northern warfronts?"
I and senpai nodded simultaneously.
In case the northern war front collapses, it will be inevitable for the demon army to invade from the south. At that time, the two cities we both control will become the war front bases for demon army.

Putting her hands on our shoulders, Teacher mutters.
"Originally as your teacher, it was my role to share the profundity along with the fun of magic. That became this kind of thing, it is inexcusable."
It seems, teacher who was a persistent researcher, regrets that she involved her disciples in the war.

Then Mereen-senpai laughs cheerfully.
"Oh sensei, aren't we a school which focuses on practice? Vaito, don't you think so?"
"Of course. And if we are there, we will reduce the useless slaughter."
Also to reduce calamity brought upon by the second division, our, the third division's existence is necessary.
Although we cannot avoid the deaths of humans or demons in the future, but if we're there, more or less, it is going to be better.

Nodding deeply, Teacher pats on both of our heads.
"I have got good disciples. I am sorry to have you carry those heavy responsibilities but please take care hereafter also."
"Yes, sensei!"
"Leave it to us!"
With smiling faces, I and senpai bumped our fists.

After that, being sent off by teacher, I returned to Ryun Height.
Most of the minor official duties are performed by the Viceroy, Airia, and the practical work is being done by the squad leaders of each squad.
Be that as it may, I am the chief commander.
As usual there were several documents on the table awaiting my

approval

“What’s this?”
There is a joint petition by the North East and West districts of the trade Association.
Since the inujin Caravans only utilize the South Gate, the money doesn’t come down to the main streets of each district.
Am I responsible for that.
Nonetheless, their livelihood is dependent on this.

“Hmm….. Ah, that’s right”
Let me get them permission to put a stall or a temporary shop in the South district.
And then, once the trade with Bernhainen in the Northwest starts, I will disperse the people on the north gate and the west gate main street.
On the east gate… That’s right, let’s make a workshop for inujin.
With this, I guess it may become a little bit more crowded.

After that, there are some trivial things like the Gaani brothers made a ruckus in the bar after getting drunk, or the plantation report of inujin troops.
I decided to smack the Gaani brothers afterwards.
But, there was one document that caught my attention.

“Oh, a request letter regarding the treatment of palace guards”
Airia is the proposer. It is also jointly signed by palace guards’ captain.
The palace guards are affiliated to the senate, hence the salary is also paid by the senate.
But currently, it is not possible for the salaries to be delivered by the senate.
Although Airia is providing for the livelihood of the distressed palace guards, but leaving as it is forever is also a problem. She hopes for reconsideration regarding the treatment.
That was the content.

I misunderstood in the beginning, but palace guards were not an existence like some weak characters to do away with. They are the specialists of public security and also professional soldiers.

There are only about two hundred of the palace guards in Ryun Height, but in case of emergency, the citizen soldiers were mobilized in the scale of hundreds. It is the same in all the cities. The ones supervising them would be the professional soldiers, the palace guards. That's why they can be considered as non-commissioned officers.

"Hmm…"
My intuition tells me that this is a good opportunity. The reaction from these kind of adversaries are the negotiation materials which can bring profits to the demon army.
Immediately I adjusted my appearance, and decided to visit the lodging house of palace guards, alone.

"This is the demon army third division vice commander Vaito. Is the palace guards' captain here?"
When I went there suddenly, the palace guards in the lodging house were in the middle of muscle training. It seems they don't have any idea to sit by idly even if there are no jobs.
After they looked at each other, a brawny middle-aged man came from inside. It's a giant mustache.
"This is Ryun Height palace guards' captain, Vengen"
There is dignity, and at a glance, looks strong.
I understand that I can kill him easily when I transform, but somehow I feel nervous. On top of that, they are covered up in the smell of sweat, so I can't read their emotions at all.
This, is a problem.

Looking at the soldiers gathering in groups, I state my purpose to captain Vengen.
"Regarding the treatment of palace guards, I received a suggestion from Airia-dono. Therefore I want to consult with Airia-dono afterwards, but for now I want to hear your opinion."
Thereupon, Vengen makes a puzzled face tilting his head to the side.
"Our opinion, specifically, what kind?"
"The one you offer your swords to is the Mirarudia senate, right? The one that pays your salary is also the senate."
That is the problem.

"You have surrendered to the demon army, but of course you are

not part of the demon army. That's why you don't get salary from the demon army."
As though it is a matter of fact, the palace guards nod.
It's a splendid loyalty.
"Having said that, you are also not the private army of Viceroy. The Viceroy is the immediate superior but not the employer."
"That is true."
Vengen nodded seriously.

I looked up at the giant, one head taller than me.
"You have the duty of maintaining the public security of Ryun Height but currently the demon army and trade association is doing it in your stead."
The palace guards didn't say anything, but their faces became gloomy.
Then, I said with as much as possible cheerful expression.
"I don't ask you to submit to the demon army. You can still remain as the palace guards of the senate. So, can't you help with maintaining the public security? I will return your weapons, and won't meddle in your business."

Listening to my words, the palace guards seemed disturbed.
"Return our weapons?"
"Didn't you request allegiance?"
"What is this about?"
I hope you don't look down on me.
These are the brave palace guards who faced the werewolves from legends without any fear.
I am not stupid enough to think that I can change their loyalty so easily.

"If you help in maintaining the public order of Ryun Height, there will be a provision for the Viceroy to pay wages to you people. There are no changes in the laws of Ryun Height after its occupation. It's fine to keep it same as before."
Commotion spreads among the palace guards.
"Is it fine to be same as before…"
"But, it would be like you are cooperating with the demon army…"
"For all that, maintaining public security is our duty."

After waiting sometime for their hesitation to pass, I say again.

“Either to remain loyal to the senate forever or to serve the people of Ryun Height, that is a decision you have to make for yourselves. The demon army will respect your decision.”
Silence ruled the vicinity.

Seemingly guessing the moods of his subordinates, Captain Vengen said.
“Vaito-dono, I request you to return our swords.”
“Understood.”
I returned the key to the armory to them. Right after several palace guards ran off.
Soon they held swords again.

Inside the spacious lodging house, Captain Vengen ordered the palace guards.
“Fall in!”
The footsteps briefly gathered, and the palace guards neatly aligned.
Looking at the two hundred palace guards completely armored, even I also feel nervous.
In case they start a war playfully like priest Yuhito, the tragedy from few days ago might repeat itself.

While drawing his sword splendidly, Vengen issued a command again.
“All hands, draw!”
Oi, do you really want to fight?

Captain Vengen shouted in a resounding voice.
“Our Ryun Height Palace Guards are affiliated to the senate! But we exist to protect the public order of Ryun Height!”
He solemnly declared.
“Therefore, today for the time being, our troop temporarily withdraws from under the command of the senate! Hereafter, with my responsibility, we return to our duty of protecting the public order! To Ryun Height, we dedicate our swords!”
Then all of them offered their swords with both hands simultaneously.

That surprised me.
When I realized, Captain Vengen and the palace guards are looking

at me earnestly.
“Vaito-dono, I wanted to say something for a long time”
“What?”
“You are way more powerful than us, but in no way, you ever scorn us, or hold us in contempt. Always you treat us as your fellow military men. We are grateful for that.”
If our position reverses, I also want to be treated as a fellow military man. That’s why I do it like this.

Captain Vengen laughed as a mischievous child, and continued.
“Be that as it may, we lost very badly in the beginning. So if I am a little afraid, can you please forgive?”
This guy, tsk!
Smiling wryly, I nodded a little.
“Please don’t make the timid me more afraid. I will report it to the palace guards, if you do it again.”
The cheerful palace guards laughed simultaneously, and I also joined them.

Thus the Ryun Height Palace Guards resumed their duties while remaining neutral.
To make the humans obedient, it sure takes a lot of effort.
But with this, the werewolf troops would get a little more rest.

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Chapter 025: Introduction of New Weapons

Introduction of New Weapons
Chapter 25

Then for a little while, I also was able to spend some days at leisure.
Trade started with the demon army occupied city, Bernhainen, and Ryun Height became lively day by day.
Just that, the peddlers come from that side are all vampires, but if they don't cause any trouble here then it can be overlooked.

The palace guards also resumed their duties, and they are diligently protecting the order in street corners and main street.
They still make grim faces while looking at us, but once in awhile one can see that they are chatting with the werewolf squads.

On one such day, finally the thing I am waiting for has arrived.
"I have put you through the trouble of this long journey."
I was greeting the group arrived at the north gate.
It's a ryujin squad. A lot of water proof barrels were stacked on the cart.

The leader-like ryujin stepped forward, and saluted me.
"I, Dragon Flame Mechanic Division Technical Officer, Kurtz, arrived after being transferred from the first division. Total twenty four members, no changes."
"Roger that."
I also returned the salute.
Looking at his blue scales, I suddenly realized.
"Perhaps, Kurtz-dono is a relative of Bartz-dono?"
"Yes. Bartz is my younger brother. To have such an excellent younger brother makes me very proud."

Since the names are similar, I thought of the possibility, and it's really likewise.
"Since my younger brother had always praised Vaito-dono, I was looking forward to meet you."

Kurtz has not received any titles from the demon king, hence he is treated as any other soldier.
He looks like an intellectual worker, I guess it's understandable.
If he fights with Dogg from the shishioni troops, then he would be flattened in one punch.
But, when I conversed with Kurtz, I realized that he is an excellent person. If this is the case, he might be highly valued by the demon king.
Perhaps, he is equal to me, possibly even higher.

Technical officer Kurtz, while drinking the treasured green tea in my office, explained about the gunpowder the demon army had produced.
"If 'Dragon's breath' is used as a weapon, the effect is tremendous, but thinking about the time and the effort, it's not reasonable to make use of it."
Well, I want to prepare a gun squad using that gunpowder… I wanted to say that but if I say too much then it would look suspicious again. Perhaps it may be under development, let me remain silent.
"However, the mixing ratio I have independently developed, could create even more useful weapons."
Oh, is there a gun too? Is it a matchlock?

When I leaned forward, technical officer Kurtz brought out a tiny ball. It's different from what I expected, but it seems like a bomb.
"This is the newly developed 'Dragon Ball'"
"I see."
"Metal is used."
It's a type which kills using splinters. Terrifying.
"Red, Blue, Yellow, Green…"
"Wait, what's the story?"
Thereupon, laughing proudly, he said.
"If you burn the metal, Various coloured flame can be produced. With this, we can produce multicolored explosion."

The new weapon of the Damon Army was just fireworks.

I have not been disappointed like this before, but I understood that Kurtz is an excellent technical officer.
Besides if you think about it, there may be a way to use this fireworks.
“If it is launched, orders and reports can be delivered in a wide area.”
Kurtz was surprised.
“I agree. How do you know?”
“These personnel and equipment were sent by the Demon King himself, so I thought that there would be a way to use them. It is all but a guess.”

The dog whistles can get through to only inujin and werewolves, but if it’s the signal balls, the ryujins or humans can also be conveyed. It’s faster than the signal fire and can also be used at night.
Alright, let me receive it gratefully.
“It’s a wonderful invention, Kurtz-dono. As expected of the elder brother of Bartz-dono.”
“It’s an honour. … but, to see through this weapon in just a glance, you sure are a famous commander as per the rumors.”
I am not really a famous commander, but I am happy to hear compliments.

“By the way Vaito-dono, there were armored humans in front of the castle gates.”
Kurtz is saying about the palace guards. I guess it is unusual.
“They are the Mirarudia alliance army’s palace guards stationed in Ryun Height.”
“What!?”
I heard a ryujin shouting in a loud voice for the first time.
“What, what. Won’t it make me surprised.”
“So,sorry to be rude. But aren’t they the enemies!?”
Ah, is that so, the typical perception of a demon race.

“After they have surrendered, currently they are independently acting to maintain the public order in Ryun Height. It’s a neutral standpoint.”

“Neutral…”
Kurtz, still being in a state of disbelief, looked down the palace guards in the street corner from the window.
The palace guards are armed with short spears, and if they feel like, they can easily harm the inujins or the ryujins.

“Is it really fine?”
I also don’t have confidence if it really is fine, but there’s not enough hands only with the werewolf troops, so I decided to believe.
“Even if they offer their swords to the Mirarudia senate, they’re not the god they believe. It’s the citizens of Ryun Height. That’s why they won’t cause unnecessary disputes.”
“I can’t comprehend….”
Kurtz looked impatient with worry, but I think he will get used to it.

Like this, Ryun Height became a place, where werewolf, inujin, ryujin and vampires can come and go.
The werewolves are rough, but are completely obedient to me, and the inujins are cheerful and like humans. Ryujins are calm and intellectual, and the vampires are not that different from normal humans as long as they don’t suck blood.
Looking at the town where humans and demons pass by, somehow I felt like healing from the tiredness of the days.
Viceroy Airia seems very busy with more and more cases at disposal, but taxes would also increase, so let her keep at it.

Apart from that, the problem at hand is conquering Tuban.
As, currently, the northern war front is on the only path of retreat, the southern war front has to continue its progress. It will affect the morale of the entire demon army. The demons only follow the strong.
The demon king himself boasts of strength to the extent of a demigod, but if the demon army is not strong, the soldiers will be alienated. That’s the way it is.
Since it’s already the time teacher would come to pick me up, let me go to report the demon king.

“What a bad luck, again another city was recaptured.”
After finishing my report, I was having lunch with aide Bartz in the

executive cafeteria of Glenstadt castle.
Bartz is greatly perplexed. Today also, picking the fragrant grasshopper fry, heaved a sigh.
The captain of the Blue Scale order, the strongest even in the first division, is in a really miserable plight.
Well, since in this place he can't be seen by the soldiers, this is probably his true face.

"The second division without coordination among the races, each pursuing their own achievements, are separately marching forward. Because they also don't maintain the supply line, one after another troops are being crushed after getting isolated."
The demon king is moving the army with a rational and modern logistics.
But, because the orders don't spread through the front line, as the war progressed, second division's selfish conducts stood out.
Even an idiot like Dogg of the shishioni troops is treated as a resourceful general in the second division…
"The second division has its hands full with maintaining the war front, it seems there is even no one to come back for a report. Instead I am the one reporting his highness, the demon king, but it's very bitter to read out loud the pathetic letter…."

After the meal, Bartz took out a small cloth bag in the cafeteria and gulped down a tablet similar to a small stone.
"Ah, this? For my stomach pain, I got a gastrolith for medicinal use from the army doctor. It doesn't work so well, but
This thing looks like stomach medicine.
"….anxiety, you might guess"
Although his face is like a lizard, I feel like I'm rapidly getting familiar with this person.

For the sake of the nervous temperament of a co-worker, I have to work hard.
"For the southern front, we, the third division, are responsible for capturing. Ryun Height began to calm down, please let me help in conquering Tuban."
Then Bartz grabbed my hand from across the table.
"His highness also expects great things from Vaito-dono . Please, I request you for a report to ease the mood of the demon king."

This person is also really a handful.

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Chapter 026: Violent Runner Maiden

Violent Runner Maiden
Chapter 26

After that, there was a confidential meeting of Teacher and the Demon King for the purpose of capturing Tuban by the third division. Apparently, the commander is also decided, so I got busy suddenly.
Ryun Height, where we currently are, is the closest from Tuban. That's why, this city will become the relay base for the Tuban capture army.

I ordered the inujin troops to start the construction work in front of the forest outside the west gate.
"It's a place of rest for the soldiers tired from marching, just make it so to endure rain and wind! The rest doesn't matter!"
Even if I say so myself, it's a harsh statement, but there is not enough materials or personnel.

The main forces this time around are the jinba race. Their upper body is human and lower body is horse. It's the so-called centaurs. They are a troublesome group.
What the trouble is that they require lodging houses of stable standard. Even if I let them inside the city, there is no place for them to stay. Because five hundred animals…. No, five hundred people will be coming.
Therefore, in a hurry, I ordered the inujin military engineers to construct lodging house.

"Yo, commander. There you were!"
The one that called me to halt is the blacksmith of werewolf troops, Jerik.
He rushed up to me half naked, and showed me horseshoe.

“Because this is the size for jinbas’ use, the horse ones couldn’t be used. I had no choice but to make it anew. How is this?”
“Even if you ask me that…”
I held it in my hand, but I don’t get it.
“There wouldn’t be mistakes in your work. I leave it to you.”
“Alright, then I will rush to make these. Don’t put anything in my shift?”
“I understand already.”

This time, it’s Faan-oneechan.
“Vaito-kun, what do the jinba race eat? Dry grass?”
“Well, because the upper half is human, may be they don’t eat dry grass…”
Perhaps, they may eat, and that is the amazing thing about demons. Just in case, for each jinba soldier, two person worth of human food was scheduled to be prepared. Although it’s not as much a werewolf, but still they seem to eat well.

“What to do, I can’t prepare that much meat.”
“The ones that go ‘meat meat’, are only us, the werewolves. It’s fine to put in bread and dry fruit.”
“Understood, I will prepare that.”
Faan-oneechan hurriedly ran off.
Since the common sense and ecology is different if the races are different, anyway it’s a big job.

When we are having troubles with this and that, an inujin guard comes running.
“Something is getting closer in the north gate! Around fifteen hundred!”
“Fifteen hundred?”
“Looks like a cavalry!”
It’s strange, considering the jinba troops, the numbers don’t match. Immediately, I ordered the suspension of construction work, and made the inujin retreat inside the city.
What is going on.

When I reached the north gate, I ordered to close the castle gate.
I summon my underlings with a howling.
Receiving the emergency summons, werewolves gathered at the

northgate one by one.
“Vaito, isn’t this the day for the reinforcements to arrive?”
“From that direction, enemies won’t come, right?”
To the werewolves saying unanimously, I ask them to be vigilant just in case. It was also just like when Tuban volunteer troops came.

The ones getting closer certainly look like cavalry, but gradually their figures could be seen clearly.
What, isn’t it the jinba race after all.
The upper body is armor wearing soldier, and the lower body is horse of a size of a pony. Rather a brave appearance.
Nonetheless, I feel uneasy about the numbers being different from the report.

And soon the jinba troops are aligned before the castle gate, and a little jinba soldier came forward from within.
A jinba equipped with a short spear and a small shield, brandishing and swinging the spear shouts.
“Ya Ya I am the demon army third division aide, ‘Violent Runner’ Fernel! Open the gate, open the ga～te!”
It’s the voice of a girl.
(TN: the second time, she says it cutely, Kaimon)

Since Fernel was the name I had heard, getting down from the castle walls, I greeted them. The anxious werewolves also follow in succession.
“This is third division Aide Vaito. Nice to meet you, is it?”
(TN: Here nice to meet you is Hajimemashite, which is normally used if you’re meeting someone for the first time, that’s why Vaito is confused if it was the first time they met)
When I introduced myself, the girl of jinba race happily nodded.
“Hmm, nice to meet you! Although I am not a magician, I believe I am a disciple of Gomoviroa-sama! Please treat me well, senpai!”
“O,oh.”
Somehow the rhythm is amiss.
(TN: She refers herself as ‘Boku’, which is normally used by young boys, aka bokuonna)

It seems like there are no problems, so I guided them to the west forest.
“Since there are no facilities for jinba race inside the city, I have

prepared the camps here. Although it's only for five hundred."
"Eh, why is it only five hundred?"
I explain, with a sigh, to the sullen looking Fernel.
"Because you didn't report the exact numbers."
"Well, the intention was to bring five hundred, however everyone said they want to came along… ehehe"
It's not ehehe.

Since it can't be helped, I decided to order the inujins to spread out the tents. I can't bring myself to make the officers of demon army to sleep outdoors. Somehow it should be enough.
"Fernel-dono.."
"I am a junior, so you can call me without honorifics."
Fernel laughs. She's innocently cute, but is she really fine as a commander, this girl.

"Fernel, listen well. The demon army is neither a collection of hobbies, nor is it a charity. It is troublesome if you don't report accurately, or do not act according the decided plan."
When I rebuked, Fernel saluted straightening her back.
"Yes, I will be careful from now on!"
Hm, isn't she quite obedient.
"So, please don't be angry anymore, senpai?"
"Can't you please stop that way of calling."

I invited her to the Viceroy's mansion, lead her to the office. I think the carpets would be considerably spoiled with the hoofs, but well I will apologize to the maids of the viceroy later.
Well, it's a discussion regarding the job.
"The fifteen hundred jinba troops and three hundred Grave Wax troops from Mereen-senpai. The rest are the thousand skeleton troops from Teacher, adding together it's three thousand, isn't it?"
"Senpai?"
Stop calling me like that.
Somehow it feels ticklish.

"Well, the werewolf troops have to defend Ryun Height…"
The chance of rebellion by the palace guards of Ryun Height is exceedingly low, but just because of that I can't leave it unattended.
I can't move the werewolf troops.

“Teacher was saying that she has lent senpai two thousand skeleton troops?”
“Can’t take it out. I will use it for Ryun Height’s defense.”
Then Fernel cheerfully laughed.
“It’s fine, even if enemies were to come, they would be Tuban’s relief forces.”

I fixedly gaze at the map.
As Ryun Height is a trade city, all the neighborhood cities are connected with trade routes. Although it’s convenient to attack from here, similarly it’s also easy to be attacked.
Just that, Mirarudia alliance army’s main force is fiercely battling in the northern war front, the possibility of an attack here is very low.

“But, we can’t be careless.”
When I was hesitant, Fernel leaned forward, and said.
“Senpai, on the capture of Tuban lies the northern war front’s… no, the demon army’s future. We absolutely can’t fail. That’s why, please, lend me the soldiers.”
It was a serious gaze. Without thinking, I nodded.
“Th,that’s right….”
“Besides look, once we capture Tuban, Mirarudia alliance army would come to recover Tuban first before Ryun Height? Wouldn’t Ryun Height be peaceful?”
With a complete change, Fernel made a carefree expression.

But, the serious gaze of Fernel was burned into my mind.
Also, her point is correct. As one would expect, she has the qualities to be a vice commander, and she sure has a discerning eye for the war situation.
“Fernel. You, can you move the skeleton soldiers?”
“Impossible!”
“Then, it can’t be helped.”
I coldy refuse.
Fernel is disheartened.

Standing up, I patted her back.
“That’s why, I would take the skeleton soldiers with me. Get the permission from Teacher.”
In the blink of an eye, her expressions became cheerful, and kicking up her hooves she hugged me.

“Thank you! I love you senpai!”
So, please stop calling me like that.

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Chapter 027: “Fernel’s Diary”

“Fernel’s Diary”
Chapter 27

(Fernel’s POV)

Today, I met Vaito-senpai for the first time.

Senpai is also in the third division of Demon army, and a vice division commander same as me. Eh, was it aide? Oh, well.
Senpai is a werewolf, and seems incredibly strong.
Teacher-sama was saying that he easily defeated the famous commander Dogg of the second division. Commander Dogg, wasn’t he one of the five most powerful person in the second division?
I haven’t fought with anyone stronger than me yet.
I am very anxious.

In addition, Vaito-senpai is also great even as a commander.
I have heard that he has captured the city of Ryun Height with just Fifty-six werewolves. On top of that, there were no casualties.
Really amazing.
Even if I were to command fifty six jinba troops, I simply wouldn’t be able capture this big a city.

Even as a magician, it seems he’s considerably skillful. Although I don’t understand those things, Teacher-sama was saying as such.
Ah, the one I am referring as Teacher-sama is Great sage Gomoviroa-sama. Even though I am like this, I am still the disciple of Great sage. Though I can’t use magic…
Since senpai is the werewolf magician, he has a cool title like ‘Demon Wolf’.
(TN: The character 魔 from 魔狼(demon wolf) means demon, but when

used with other words it also means magic. So the title of Vaito can both be interpreted as 'Demon Wolf' or 'Magic Wolf'.)

Isn't he great. He is strong as a soldier, as a commander and also as a magician.
But, even more wonderful thing is his ability to rule the humans.

Although senpai is ruling Ryun Height, it is a completely different method than Mereen senpai.
How you ask, it's that senpai is using the human viceroy as she is.
He also made the human palace guards to be his allies.
No, it really is true.
I saw the palace guards working.

We, jinbas are approximately half same as humans, but the insides are completely different. We are the soldiers of the proud demon race.
So, I don't know about the thinking of humans.
Although I have heard that the werewolves are also proud demon race hunters, but senpai seems to completely know what the humans were thinking. Everyone is saying such rumours.
… perhaps, he might read what's inside my mind?

Because he is such a wonderful senpai, of course the demon king also trusts him very much.
In the stories I heard, he also has a ryujin squad, which was previously under direct control of the demon king, under his command. I saw them in Ryun Height by accident.
Even the division commander Teacher-sama does not have any ryujins as her subordinates.
Indeed, he is one of those called as 'the strongest aide' in the demon army.

But, I was surprised the most, when I met senpai personally.
You see.

My heart was beating very fast.

He is so cool! Despite being a famous commander of the demon army, who everyone knows, he was very kind to me, who he met for the first time!

Oh, just remembering that makes my heart almost blow up.

Even though I brought three times the soldiers I have reported, he immediately prepared lodging for everyone, the way he does things are all very cool!
Although he got a little angry, since his scolding is also like that of an adult, made my heart throb. Without thinking I replied respectfully.
Also, his embarrassed face when I called him 'senpai', was a little pitiable, and also cute!
The coolest thing was when I requested senpai for reinforcement! When I thought it was impossible, senpai himself said he would come!
Wow, terrific.
This is just terrific.

But, I can't remain too shy.
This fight, is the fight for our, jinba squads', survival.
For a several hundred years now, the humans have invaded the lands of jinba race and little by little, we have lost places to live.

We are the people of prairie. When the plains are converted into agricultural lands, we lose our living space.
Because it is not the same for the demon races living in mountains and forests, we may be the ones with most conflict with the humans.
According to the elder, our numbers have continued to decline. If it continues like this, we would absolutely perish one day.

I planned to bring around five hundred of our soldiers, but hearing it is the crisis of entire jinba race, the people from other clans also joined in. Adding up to a total fifteen hundred!
Honestly, I am afraid to be in charge of this many lives.
Because, this is the large part of soldiers of jinba race. The future of jinba race is on the line.
With my one mistake in commanding the entire jinba race may perish.
I am very much afraid.

That's why the cowardly me relied on senpai.

Senpai's fame has spread beyond the demon army. Among the jinba races also, Demon Wolf Vaito's name is well known.
Although senpai who mostly lives in Ryun Height doesn't know about those things.

When the jinba troops learned about senpai participating in the war, they became very excited.
Of course it would be like that, since he is ranked after the demon king and division commander in the list of most influential person.
Fighting alongside strong soldiers is the highest honour for the jinba race.
I think with this, everyone can freely put forth their true strength in capturing Tuban.

But, doing it like this and relying on senpai is not good, right?… I am reflecting on it.
Soon, with experience I will also become a splendid commander like senpai! So please overlook me for now!

…If capturing Tuban goes smoothly, I wonder, will senpai praise me?

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Chapter 028: Third Division's War Council

Third Division's War Council
Chapter 28

For the last discussion on Tuban capture, various commanders of third division gathered in Ryun Height.
Borrowing one of the rooms in viceroy's mansion, we carry out the review of the protocols.

"I wonder, How thick the Tuban's castle gate is."
The queen of vampires Mereen-senpai put her hand on her face as she tilted her head to a side.
Senpai is the first disciple of Teacher and also a master of spirit technique, and has demonstrated her skills in negotiations and strategies but when it comes to battle tactics she is almost like an amateur.
"Senpai, remember the castle gate at your place."
"The castle gate of Bernhainen is just a grill gate…"
As an ancient city famous for its scenic beauty, Bernhainen didn't have any attraction for the demons, so it seems that amount of defense sufficed.
If it is the same thickness as Ryun Height's gate, then there would be no trouble, but it's the city which has continued to develop new technologies as the workshop of Mirarudia.
It will not go much easily.

The strength of Mereen-senpai lies on the point that she can make humans her servants easily by turning them into vampires.
Or rather, there's no hope otherwise. Converting the commander of enemy into a vampire and making him betray is the only surefire way to win.
The vampires in this world don't fear sunlight or religious seals, however they can neither fly in the air nor transform. Surprisingly

plain.
“Vaito, didn’t you think of me as useless just now?”
“No, I didn’t?”

“Without breaking the things like the castle gate, senpai jumping over the castle gate… what was that, yeah ‘Soul Shaker’, can’t you use that?”
The one said that this, carefreely, is the new disciple Fernel. This jinba race girl seems to have come to city for the first time, now she is in a daze sniffing the smell of window glass.
“Originally that is a technique to dominate in a magic battle. The range of effect is not so wide, and also I can’t use it consecutively.”
Besides, I know that there are large crossbows of fixed type are deployed in large quantities on the castle walls of Tuban.
If I was hit by the lance like huge arrow in vitals, even if I am a werewolf, I would still die.

“As expected, the plan have to be like squashing them with skeleton troops.”
The one to say that is our Teacher, the Great Sage Gomoviroa.
Teacher, who can summon deceased soldiers infinitely is a moving supply base.
That said, leaving aside all other work, she can at most summon a hundred in one day. If we lose a thousand, then Teacher can’t do anything for ten days.
As a supreme commander, she can’t only be doing things like replenishing soldiers.

As a matter of fact, the demon army doesn’t have any know-how of siege warfare.
Well it would be like that. Until recently they were having little skirmishes only with demon extermination punitive forces of humans.
No one has an experience of anything like a siege attack on a fortress town.
Well, the same can be said about the human side, there should not be just about anyone who is an expert in castle attack in Mirarudia.
So much time has passed since the unification war.

Furthermore, the thing I am most troubled about is a thing common

to the demons.
That you can't switch a branch.
For example, the jinba race are excellent cavalry, but they can't dismount even if they rush inside a city. Well they are not particularly mounted, so it's obvious.

On the other hand, the bow cavalry that Tuban is proud of, once dismounted can function as bow infantry.
In the past when demons continuously lost the wars against humans, this difference had always been the decisive blow.
Which reminds me of a game in my previous life, the demon-like unit had low growth rate, restrictions on equipments, less freedom in choosing branches, and other things like that.

In the industrial city Tuban, the main street is wide to bring in materials, but inside the town it seems to be completely jumbled up with various different sized workshops.
For the jinba race who can't make sharp turns, it is a disadvantageous environment.
The battle after storming the city would likely to be more bitter.
That's why we can't spend too much energy on breaking through the castle gate.

First, the skeleton troops can be considered disposable, they can somehow fight in the narrow places also, but as they are just automatic fighting dolls, they can't make trivial decisions.
They can't differentiate between citizens and soldiers, can't understand even if someone surrenders, if we put them in a street fighting, it would become a massacre.
Our mission is to capture, neither destruction nor mass murder.

If we call the stone throwing kyojin soldiers from the second division then the castle gate can be easily destroyed, and if we have the ryujin soldiers from first division then the battle inside the city would also be easy, but unfortunately it is not a situation to call either of them.
Since most of the powerful demons are generally grouped by their races, it is a headache that I can't use them flexibly like humans.

My werewolf troops are few in number, and the inujin troops don't have enough strength. Mereen-senpai's vampire troops are not very

good in direct fights. Besides, each troops have missions in their own occupied territories.
It is very distressing that I can't battle in an ideal situation, but doing something about that is the job of us, the commanders.
Then, what should we do.

The plans for breaking through the castle gate is ready, but since the information about the strength of castle gate is unknown, the success rate is meagre.
The battle inside the city… being prepared for casualties, there is no other way than to send in the jinba troops. Fernel also seems resolute.

Just that she still has some hesitation about the resulting casualties, Fernel sent a look to Mereen-senpai like imploring her.
"Ano.., is it useless if Mereen-senpa…Mereen-sama converts the viceroy of Tuban to a vampire?"
The use of words is entirely different compared to when she talks to me.
Seems like she was harshly scolded by senpai.
Looking closely, Fernel is rubbing back of head as if it is painful.
In the first meeting itself, she seems to have been smacked.

For a second Mereen-senpai showed an expression of thinking, but immediately shook her head apologetically.
"Hmm, it's a little difficult. It is fine after the successful first surprise attack, but now the human side are already vigilant. For me and Vaito also, our identity can be revealed with simple magic."
After all the humans are not fighting us for hundreds of years just for show.
There is a simple good luck charm, which can even be used by an apprentice magician. Then they can easily figure out that we are demons.
That's why the ancestors of werewolves left the town and secluded their offsprings in hidden villages long ago.

After all the discussions remained unsettled, and the meeting became a class reunion, before one knew the topic had changed to yearning for the days of training.
Although we are not to be seen as a gathering in college laboratory,

but as for me, I want to make the plans….

At that moment, the door was knocked and nervously Airia came in.
“I am honoured to meet you for the first time. I am the viceroy of Ryun Height Airia Rutte Aindorf. Although meagre, I have arranged your dinner. Please come to the dining room later on.”
With the arrival of the beauty in male clothes, all the women became excited.

“Vaito, this beautiful child is the viceroy here!? Why didn’t you tell me before! Kyaa, cool!”
“Because if senpai sees anyone beautiful, you would suck their blood disregarding their gender. Rather, please change that bad habit of yours.”
If Airia becomes a vampire, my ruling policy would collapse at its base. It would be a problem unless she remains a human.

“Teacher-sama, perhaps senpai is popular?”
“Well, I don’t know. This is a stubborn person. That’s right, there is an interesting story from the training period…”
The loli Teacher and jinba girl are happily talking with each other making childish faces. Just like middle schoolers who fall in love with love.
“Airia-dono, who has chosen to walk on the path of cooperation with the demon army, is an important strategic partner. Please stop that kind of distrust! It’s discourteous to her!”
“As expected, she is senpai’s partner!?”
“That’s why I am telling you not to be sceptic!”

After that, until everyone returned, I was continuously suspected about the relation with Airia.
Due to that, I could not propose an important proposal, but well let me prepare at my convenience. To a group of magicians, making proposals for siege warfare is impossible to begin with… It’s like even I don’t have any professional expertise.
Although, the scale has become bigger, but the demon army still has insufficient number of capable persons.

In the next audience, I will propose the demon king to develop a siege attack fit for the characteristic of demon army. Definitely.
While making the preparations for the attack, I vowed as such.

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Chapter 029: Capture Battle of the Industrial City Tuban (Part I)

Capture Battle of the Industrial City Tuban (Part I) Chapter 29

And finally, Tuban capture battle commenced.
The commander is 'Violent Runner' Fernel. From different clans, she had brought fifteen hundred soldiers.
The reinforcement is the Queen of Vampires, Mereen. She is participating with her three hundred Grave Wax soldiers which were summoned in advanced.
Teacher, the Great Sage Gomoviroa is also participating along with thousand skeleton troops.
I too followed bringing my treasured two thousand skeleton troops.
Total count is close to five thousand troops.

The population of Tuban we are facing is five thousand.
The bow cavalry, who also work as palace guards, are estimated around one fifty to two hundred. Because I defeated fifty of them previously, so they had a considerable reduction. The bow cavalry can't be replaced so easily.
Although there would be quite a number of citizen soldiers, but the total number is unknown.
Assuming half of the population to be males, and if further half of them are healthy young men, then at least there would be a thousand more.
From what I have heard, Tuban citizens know how to use crossbows, and so it is a gathering of archers.

And so, the first problem is the impregnable fortress, which Tuban is proud of.
It is higher than the castle walls of Ryun Height, and everywhere it

is filled with large crossbows. It can fire large arrows consecutively, and easily shoot down anything, be it a horse or a castle siege weapons.
I want to say as expected of an industrial city, but is it even possible to capture it without a surprise attack.

“It seems the encirclement has been completed.”
Beside me, Technical Officer Krutz mutters. He is responsible for handling the gunpowder, the one they call as ‘Dragon’s Breath’.
To blow up the castle gates at the critical moment, I had him come.
This town is thoroughly secretive, so to monitor the comings and goings of the people, there are only two, one in the north and the other in south. So it is enough to predominantly block each.
The one to capture the north gate are the sacrificial thousand pieces of skeleton soldiers and three hundred Grave Wax soldiers. And following which, the one thousand five hundred Jinba soldiers would rush inside the city.
Mereen-senpai should be looking after the two thousand skelton troops encircling the north gate.

The moment encircling was completed, Fernel sent the messenger recommending them to surrender.
But before the Jinba soldier carrying the letter of Fernel could reach the castle gate, he fell receiving concentrated attacks from crossbows.
I see, they don’t seem to have any intention to discuss at all.
As the unarmed messenger was killed before their eyes, the Jinba race soldiers are in a rage. It seems like they won’t stop until they see blood.

Fernel is waving her spear from a little distance away.
“Senpai! Bone, please!”
… Behave a bit more like a commander. Well it’s fine.
Nodding, I make hand signs and chant the spell.
“Returned from the gates of Gevena, you who, declined from the gates of Hauran.
Behold my right hand. This becomes the freezing sun.”
It’s the usual chant to use the dead.
By the way, Gevena is the world of darkness filled with the dead, and Hauran is the world of light leading to rebirth.

I don't know which one is better, but let me have them do one thing.

When the skeleton soldiers responded to my voice, I order them to advance.
"Group number one, prepare shield in advance! Anti-air defense formation!"
All the sounds become uniform, the skeleton soldiers put up their shield.
"Target, Tuban North Gate! Assault with highest combat speed!"
The five hundred skeleton soldiers holding spear and shield, simultaneously started attacking.

Immediately, arrows were fired from the castle walls of Tuban. As feared, the firing range is long. It would hit. It would hit.
The skeleton soldiers are holding up the shield in defense but that shield itself was skewered. However invulnerable the skeleton troops may be, once the spinal cord is smashed, they can't move their body.
But even if the ribs are broken to the extent of shattering they should still be able to move without any inconvenience, so they have a good compatibility with the arrows.
Since they were slow, half of them were already defeated as they barely managed to reach the castle gates, but this is not a big loss.
If the same had been done by the Jinba soldiers, then it would have been worse.

"It's a war of attrition."
Because Krutz muttered anxiously, I nodded.
"For now, we have to endure, but little by little we will follow next."
After confirming that Fernel is waving her spear again, as planned I ordered the second wave of attack.
The second group advances towards the place where the first group has gathered near the castle gate.
Somehow, I remembered the tower defense game I played a lot in my previous life.
Although right now, I am on the attacking side.

The first group of skeleton soldiers is half destroyed with the violent counterattack from enemy, but the second division did not receive

such resistance.
It would be like that only. Even the large crossbow string is stretched with human power. If they shoot too much, they would be tired and eventually there would be failures.
And then in the second group, Mereen-senpai's specialty Grave Wax soldiers… in other words white waxed zombies are slipped in.
More and more it is like Tower Defense, but these guys are the leading actors this time.

The Grave Wax soldiers, being dehydrated, are a variant of the zombies with possibility of long term preservation. But there is a disadvantage that they are easy to burn.
However the defect can become the strong point.

The Grave Wax soldiers that reached the castle gates escorted by the skeleton soldiers, started self-destructing according to the prior setup.
Since it is far from here, it is not clearly visible, but it surely is a splattering scene.
Perhaps the great door of the castle gate is sticky with oil.
Since it is a large dried plank of a tree, it should absorb a lot of oil.

But I can't still be careless.
It would be bad if the Tuban side know what we are planning. If they make the gate wet with large amounts of water, our plan would go out of order.
That's why, deliberately using this kind of roundabout way, we are showing that we are attacking pointlessly.
I can't do these kind of things with live soldiers, but with bones and zombies, no need for any reservation.
They don't have feelings or soul, they are just corpse puppets.

Since the groups I command are already gone, along with Krutz, I regrouped with Fernel's Jinba troops.
"Senpai, thank you!"
"So far, it is going according to the plan. Also, stop calling me that way."

It just remains to set fire to the oily castle gate, but because of the shooting range of arrows, we can't get close to shoot fire arrow.

There, it's Teacher's turn.
Firing a lightning attack, she would ignite it with electricity.
At least if there are copper wires, it would be much easier, but it can't be helped since there are none….

The Great Sage Gomoviroa, in not more than a few minutes, with a difficult expression on her innocent face, is chanting the spell.
"Vaito-dono, what is Gomoviroa-sama doing?"
Unable to control his curiosity as a technician, Krutz asks me in a low voice.

The spell Teacher currently chanting is not the lightning spell.
To tell you the truth, the destruction magic in this world is not much useful.
Mostly because the magic is 'Centered at oneself' and 'Follow the general laws of physics at the time of activation', if someone uses without thinking, then the user himself would receive most damage.
To prevent that, various spells are required to control it, but compared to doing such a sluggish move, it's faster to strike with a sword.

I didn't understand the contents of Teacher's spell, but can roughly make a guess.
"She is creating a path for the lightning."
"Path of lightning, is it?"

I have heard that just before the lightning strikes, in between the thundercloud and earth's surface, path of lightning is made by the ionised atmosphere.
Inside the thunder cloud, the electric charge is divided up and down verti… what was that? Forget it.
At any rate, if lighting magic is casted without any thought, it may strike someone's armor in the demon army. That's why it should be guided.

"She is at the point where she is defining the aim such that it would exactly hit the castle gate. If it isn't done, then it is unknown where it would strike"
"I see…"
Technical Officer Kurtz enthusiastically started taking memos.
"Vaito-dono, can you use that magic?"

“It was impossible…”
Please don’t make me remember that.

“Hmm, yes. It’s time.”
Finally securing the path of lighting, Teacher started chanting the lightning magic immediately.
This took just an instant. It’s sufficient to just tamper with the magic in the surrounding, and convert it to electric energy.
As she finished chanting, Teacher waved her wand.
Along with a bluish-white light, a thunderous roar, which can make the atmosphere vibrate, mowed down the surrounding.

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Chapter 030: Capture Battle of the Industrial City Tuban (Part II)

Capture Battle of the Industrial City Tuban (Part II) Chapter 30

Teacher's lightning attack had a terrifying power. Even from here, it can be seen that the door of the castle gate received severe damage. At the same time, the remains of Grave Wax soldiers burned up, the great door was blazed aflame.
"Hooray!"
Fernel jumped delightfully, and raised her spear.
"Yes, oh… "
Hurriedly, I restrained her.

"Wait! The door has not fallen after burning! If it failed, we would be wiped out!"
"Ah, that is also right"
Fernel, turning her head, puts down her spear.
"Forget the one I just said! I will wait a little longer!"
(TN: she's talking about the hooray!)
All the jinba soldiers, that were ready to charge in, again went back to standby position.
It's splendid leadership.
Just a little dangerous.

When I looked to the side suddenly, Technical Officer Krutz was observing the situation of Castle gate. This guy, doesn't he have a telescope or something.
"What a nice thing you have, please lend it to me a little."
"Do you know what this is, Vaito-dono?"
Ah, damn it. This seems to be the cutting edge tech of this world.
Let me deceive him properly.

“Since you are peeking through it like that, it must be observation equipment. Isn’t it a device to look faraway things by magnifying it with glass panels?”
“I am really surprised. It is exactly like that.”

Borrowing the telescope from the surprised Krutz, when I peeked I found the great door on the verge of collapsing. It’s really is burning.
They are actively pouring sand from the sides on castle wall, but this fire, made of three hundred Grave Wax soldiers’ body fat, cannot be extinguished in that way.
However, there was a single miscalculation.
That too is a fatal miscalculation.

“It is iron lattice…”
Behind the shadows of the crumbing burnt door, a flap door made of iron lattice became visible. They seems to have two fold defense mechanism.
Compared to Ryun Height, this is considerably stronger construction. I am a little envious.
But it really is distressing.
The iron bars cannot be destroyed by burning.

When I relayed what I saw, Fernel made a gloomy face suddenly.
“What to do, senpai!? If this is the case, then don’t we all have to attack with battering rams?”
If you call it the battering ram, it sounds cool, but it is just a log reinforced by iron. It is useless unless it hits several times while being held by many people.
But slow strikes with that big a thing, there surely would be heavy losses.
“Calm down. I was prepared for a time like this.”
I order Kurtz.
“Bring me all of that.”
“All of that!? It’s a large barrel!?”
“That’s fine, hurry..”
Technical Officer Kurtz is currently under my command.
Just like a soldier, he saluted right off the bat and brought the gunpowder barrel with several people carrying it.

The barrel, that took several of the Ryujin Engineers carry it together, I lifted it easily with my werewolf powers. Although half the weight is of the barrel, but it probably is no less than a hundred kilo.
Even though I don't know anything about gunpowder, but this much should be sufficient.
"I will be back in a while"
"Where are you going, Vaito-dono!?"
"Umm, to blow off the lattice door…"
"You are the commander, right!? Please stop it!"

When I and Fernel are arguing, Fernel calls me out.
"If you want to go, I will lend you my power. Get on."
"You, aren't you the supreme commander this time"
"In that case, isn't senpai the commanding officer of Ryun Height. It is equally absurd."
On the side, Technical Officer Krutz almost seems to be fainting, but I continued the conversation without a concern.

"I request the fastest among the Jinba soldiers. Who is it?"
When I looked at the lined up Jinba soldiers, all of them looked at Fernel at the same time.
The petite girl proudly puffs her small chests in pride.
"Because, I am the shrine maiden of Jinba race. The title 'Violent Runner' is not a lie."
When I look closely, compared to other Jinba soldiers, her magic power is also manyfolds different.
It seems like, this girl is also a mutation like the Demon King.

When I was pondering over what to do, from Tuban's side a plosive sound is heard.
It is a signal from Mereen senpai at the north gate. I have also left some Ryujin engineers over there. It seems they shot the Dragon Ball with the dedicated slingshot.
Krutz looking through the telescope, immediately relayed the meaning of the signal.

"'Enemy' 'South' 'Main force'… The enemy main forces seem to have headed towards this side!"
Oh, the enemy are coming from the north gate.

Mereen-senpai's skeleton troops are out of the shooting range of crossbows on the castle wall.
The enemy bow cavalry came from the castle gates while being backed up by the crossbows. East side or west side, which side they might be detouring is unknown.

There is not much time left to be worried.
When I nodded, Fernel raised her spear.
"Divine Protection of Ancestral Spirit!"
Then suddenly, she took off her helmet and threw it away.
Further, she threw off the armor she was wearing.
Finally she even threw off her dress. Her small breasts were exposed, but she's all smiles.
What, what is starting.

Naked Fernel, holding only the spear and shield, shouted.
"Both wings Defensive Formation! Shooting Battle Formation!"
Without a little bit of disorder, the Jinba soldiers, change ranks. It wouldn't have been like that for the human cavalry.
Then Fernel, standing at the head of the formation, encourages the soldiers of Jinba race.
"My armor is the gallant soldiers present here! As long as you are here, I won't die!"
"Oooh,oooooh!"

The Jinba soldiers are highly excited. They are not particularly excited because of the breasts, rather they seem to be drunk with the exaltation of being a soldier.
Some strike the quiver, some knock the spear and shield together, and shout.
Speaking of that, I have heard that the Jinbas are a race, who show valour in a reckless manner.
But seriously, I never thought that it would be to become nude after taking off armor in the middle of the battlefield.
"This is the time to show the bravery of the Jinba race! Everyone, let's work hard~!"
"Oooh,oooo!"
What a brilliant charisma. As one would expect from a commander of Demon army.

Soon, under the cover of dust cloud, the prided bow cavalry of

Tuban arrived from both sides of the castle wall.
They intend to do pincer attack left and right.
Since, compared to us, they are overwhelmingly few in number, they would aim to have a surprise attack on the commander.
But we have already inferred the surprise attack beforehand, so we can meet the enemy thoroughly prepared. It is thanks to the Dragon Ball.
“Not yet, not yet~!”
Fernel ordered the soldiers to standby.
The distance gradually becomes smaller, but she still doesn’t move the soldiers.
The enemy bow cavalry prepared their bows on horseback.

At that moment, Fernel shouts.
“Attack!”
“Ooooo!”
As it they are a single living being, the units on both side started moving. In the face of flying arrows, they start running towards the castle walls of Tuban.
“Let’s go, senpai!”
“Yes!”
Shouldering the gunpowder barrel, I hopped on the back of running Fernel.

I was on guard against the crossbows on castle walls, but thankfully most of the arrows were not shot.
“If they shoot now, it would hit the bow cavalry..”
Attracting the enemy until the limit, we are caught in the middle of castle walls and enemy bow cavalry.
Of course, this is an extremely dangerous situation, but we were able to prevent attacks from the most terrifying fixed type crossbow.
Since the power is too much, even a stray arrow could result in casualties among the bow cavalry.
She is indeed quite thoughtful, isn’t she.

Fernel’s leg strength is completely out of class compared to other Jinba soldiers.
In spite of carrying a werewolf and a gunpowder barrel, she ran steadily leaving behind the other jinba soldiers. It’s a breakneck

speed making the breathing difficult in the head wind.
Certainly the title ‘Violent Runner’ is not just for the show.
In the blink of an eye we drew close to the castle gate.

In the outskirts of the castle gate there are many surviving skeleton soldiers.
“Align! Hold the shield aloft!”
After I made the skeleton soldiers to construct a path, I made them form a wall of shields.
Although arrows from the crossbow would come flying, but since I blocked their field of vision with shields, their aim would be random.

Finally the burning castle gate is before my eyes.
“Fernel, once I jump, turn around!”
“Senpai?”
“I would do something!”
After I shouted, I leaped kicking off her horseback.

In the middle of flying crossbow arrows, I threw the gunpowder barrel aiming at the castle gate.
“Take this also!”
I felt like I saw the momentseeing the fuse lighting up.
A huge explosion occurred.

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Chapter 031: Four Hundred People Killer, Vaito

Four hundred People Killer, Vaito
Chapter 31

In terms of the conclusion, my act was not an reckless one.
To begin with the amount of gunpowder was too much.
Since I can't face anyone being stingy from failure, so I used all of it, but it seems I overdid it.

"Ha!?"
For a few moments I seem to have blacked out. When I regained my consciousness, I was lying in front of the castle gate.
The iron lattices are blown away without a trace.
Since some places were rusted, it was probably more fragile than I had thought.
Also, unusually wasteful, all the skeleton soldiers in the vicinity were annihilated. They were blown to pieces.
Had I been a human, I also certainly would have died.

After I destroyed the iron lattices, the plan was to rush in with the skeleton soldiers, but the plan completely went out of order.
If we don't control the castle gate, then incidentally there would be casualties among the allies at the time of rushing in.
The one that currently could rush in, is only me. There's no choice but to do it.
Without anymore hesitation, I plunged into the castle gate.

Perhaps, the Jinba soldiers would also rush in immediately. I just have to buy a little time.
That's why I shouted at the enemy soldiers falling on their butt from the explosion.

“Hear my voice, oh near and far away people! Look with your eyes also, if you come closer! My name is Vaito! I am the commander of Demon Army! Those who don’t want to live regrettable lives, gain fame by killing me!”
I wanted to give my name to the gathered enemies once, but those childish things I practiced in my previous life finally seem to have become useful.

But, the development afterwards was somewhat funny.
Those guys, who looked like civilian soldiers, screamed after hearing my name.
“Vaito!?”
“It’s Vaito, the annihilator!”
“Four Hundred People Killer came out!”
“It’s already over!”
Throwing away their weapons, the soldiers started to run away at full speed.
‘The Annihilator Vaito’, what?

In the end, Tuban capture battle finished because of that.
Hearing rumours like ‘Four Hundred People Killer, Vaito has broken the castle gate’, the citizens and volunteer soldiers escaped from the north gate. Surrounded by the skeleton troops on standby, they surrendered just like that.
But I still haven’t fought with anyone….

In this way, the Jinba troops led by Fernel had captured the Industrial City, Tuban with merely insignificant damages.
“Somehow, it ended quickly!”
Fernel, who put on her clothes in a haste, said while walking with me inside the city.
“You, next time don’t take off your clothes. Other races would be surprised.”
“Is that so!? Rather, I was surprised about that.”
Since it is just after the capture, the Jinba soldiers are strictly escorting us.

Even so, the whispering sounds that could be heard are nothing but fear towards me.
“Oh, that is the General of Werewolves, who singlehandedly killed

four hundred…..”
“Apparently he destroyed the castle gate in a single strike…”
“The crossbow troops attacked all together, but it seems the arrows did not get through at all….”
I can hear everything. Because the werewolves have sharp hearing.
But somehow, isn’t there too much of exaggeration in those rumours?

“By the way, senpai, what was that before?”
The thing Fernel is asking, is of course about the ‘Dragon’s Breath’.
Since that is a top class military secret, I can’t tell her about that.
Beside me, Krutz is also persistently winking at me as if to say ‘Be silent’.
That’s why I had to answer like this.
“It’s a secret technique of Werewolves”
“It was awesome!”
“…..well”
Thank god, she is an idiot.

At any rate, what is this stinking smell drifting from a little while ago.
To head for the viceroy’s mansion, we came to the plaza.
There I saw something very strange.

Located in a corner of the plaza, there is a space surrounded by iron fences.
A crucifixion stand was installed, and there was an almost decomposed completely dried up corpse pilloried. Perhaps, he is a grave sinner.
If it is only that much, then it is not that unusual.
Even in Ryun Height also, I have heard that at least once in a several years an execution for the crime of murder is carried out.

But my eyes are fixed at the bottom of the crucifixion stand.
There is a man handcuffed and chained.
Around him, food scraps and filth were thrown in, and it made the bizarre smell even stronger.

Just as I stopped my legs, the Jinba soldiers surround the envoy without a little gap.

Fernel also halted, and looked at my face.
“What is it, senpai?”
“…there is something that I want to confirm.”
I went closer to the crucifixion stand.

The clothes, the handcuffed old man was dressed in, had become rags. He might have been hit with stones, there are severe wounds here and there. Because of lack of sanitation, it had festered.
Since his physical strength is already completely run out, the old man lied down without moving with his eyes shut. I barely noticed that he is still breathing.

“Senpai, perhaps someone you know?”
“No… no way!”
Just to make sure, I try calling out the name of the person I remembered.
“Priest Yuhito?”

At that moment, the injured old man opened his eyes slowly.
Although completely changed, unquestioningly those are the eyes of the Ryun Height Radiant Church’s leader, Priest Yuhito.
“Va…i….”
Oh, he doesn’t even have enough power left to make a sound. Priest Yuhito’s cracked lips only trembled.
Without thinking I pulled out the iron chains.

“Priest Yuhito!”
Uprooting the simple chains easily with my werewolf powers, I threw it away on the stone pavings.
Enduring the nose stabbing stench, I helped up Priest Yuhito.
Tearing off the padlocks, I shattered the handcuffs.
“Pull yourself together! What is this!”

Technical Officer Kurtz, who was looking at the notice board nearby, replied.
“Here, ‘Execution of the Traitor Bert, and the status of commanding officer is revoked. The traitor Yuhito is to be pilloried until death’ is written.”
“Traitor!?”
Priest Yuhito should not be a traitor. Rather, we the demon army are the ones who betrayed.

Apparently the Tuban people seem to have forced the responsibilities for the failures of Ryun Height's liberation on the palace guard captain and Priest Yuhito.
It is natural considering the weight of the responsibility, I can understand the emotions of the citizens of Tuban who lost their comrades.
The act both of them did was illegal to begin with.
But at any rate, isn't it unnecessary to treat this old man so cruelly.

"Humans, Listen well!"
I howled. The ones hiding here and there hearing me, drew back being frightened. But they should be listening.
"Is this your way of doing things! Arresting an unarmed old man, and shaming him in front of others, are you satisfied with that!"
"Senpai, wait…"
Fernel restrained me, but I shook her off.

"If you want to make him pay for his sins, taking his life is sufficient! Where is the need to do such an ugly thing!"
While shouting, I calmed down a little, and I remembered the discrepancy between my position and claim.
To the last, I have to make it look like a statement from a commander of the demon army.
Let me correct the trajectory of the current situation skilfully.

I continued in a scorning voice.
"But, this is funny! To be satisfied with pillorying a pitiful old man during demon invasion! Thanks to killing off the palace guards captain, the invasion was real easy!"
When I smashed the pillar of crucifixion, the corpse of the palace guard captain also got unshackled.
Looking down at the crucifixion pillar falling on the stone pavement, I laugh.
"Since you are in such a mess, that you people lost to the demons twice! Be afraid! We won't show any pity towards you!"

At the same time, I have to say something as the ruling commander of Ryun Height.
"This Priest Yuhito was the messenger who received the request of demon army, and he is also the official diplomat of Viceroy Airia of Ryun Height! I consider this an insult to Ryun Height and to the

demon army!”
With great trouble, I and Airia guaranteed the social position of Priest Yuhito, it all became meaningless.
This is my responsibility.

After shouting as much as I liked, I made a fleeting glance at Fernel.
“Since I already played the role of villain, you say something suitable like good people. They will fear me, and cling onto you.”
“Ah, oh, I see!”
Making an agreeing expression on her face, Fernel shouted.
“Ah, alright, alright~! The governing here would be done by us, the Jinba race! I won’t let this scaaary werewolf do anything~!”
But she didn’t forget to add this thing after.
“Unless you go against me.”
Like that, it should be fine.

Then the rumours gave birth to more rumours, it didn’t even take half a day to spread across the entire Tuban.
‘Breaking the castle gate with a single kick,”Four Hundred People Killer, Vaito”, contempted the dead, in rage he is going to massacre all the citizens of Tuban’ is the mistaken rumour.
Well, anyway, let me leave this misunderstanding unresolved.

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Chapter 032: Negotiation Techniques of Fangs and Hooves

Negotiation Techniques of Fangs and Hooves Chapter 32

I freed Priest Yuhito under the confusion, and occupied a room at the Viceroy's mansion.
Unexpectedly, Fernel turned up and asked me.
"That old man, what do you intend do?"
"Since I sent this old man as the envoy of the Demon army, I have the obligation to protect him."
"Is that so?"

As a matter of fact, there is no such obligation. In this world, it is not that unusual for a messenger to become disposable.
In fact, just now when we suggested surrender of Tuban, the messenger Jinba soldier was killed.
Originally it is a dangerous job.

Viceroy's servants cleaned Priest Yuhito, however he still doesn't have power to get up from the bed. Weakness and injuries seem to be the reason for his grave infectious disease.
I wonder, if I should let him die quietly like this.

But, I have the power to save him. Let me do as much as I can.
My healing magic is not very significant, but since I have the basic medical knowledge such as disinfection and the like, the treatment is sufficient.
Because this is probably an infectious disease, the sterilization effect of anti-poison magic or the immunity enhancing effect of body strengthening magic should be helpful.
Later sending in a little bit of magic, I would make it a substitute

for IV.
Whether or not you would recover from this, ask it to the god of Radiant church.

Looking at these, Kurtz murmured.
“You are indeed kind, Vaito-dono.”
“Him becoming like this is also partially my responsibility. That’s why I thought, just this once I’ll help him.”
“After you do the treatment, won’t he oppose you again?”
“At that time, I just have to kill.”

Fortunately, my healing magic seems to be adequate. On the night of that day, Priest Yuhito’s condition was stabilized. He started to get better.
Although he is still weak, but with a firm gaze Priest Yuhito looks at me.
“Vaito-dono…. Why here? No, did you captured Tuban?”
“That is correct, Yuhito-dono.”
Taking a deep breath, I continued.
“After you recover a little more, we will return. Be prepared.”

Priest Yuhito seemed surprised. Straightening his body, he asks me a question.
“Return, means…?”
“Aren’t you the Priest of Ryun Height Radiant church? Or else, do you want to spend the rest of your life in Tuban after retirement?”
Although Priest Yuhito’s expression became more and more surprised, still he shook his head looking down.
“No…. this place is not a place I can stay any longer. Let’s return to Ryun Height”

Ordering the skeleton soldiers to guard and monitor Priest Yuhito, I went to see the situation in another room.
I can hear Fernel quarrelling with Tuban’s Viceroy.
“Didn’t you kill my messenger? Do you think you can get normal treatment surrendering this late?”
“That is true, but…”
In my werewolf form, I suddenly entered.
“How is it, the state of the negotiations?”

At that moment, the Viceroy prostrated himself.
“Please forgive me! If only you guarantee my life, I don’t need anything else! Please have mercy!”
Hey you, didn’t you make a crying face just now merely looking at my face?
The Viceroy is the main culprit behind the sufferings of Priest Yuhito, but it is the truth that Priest Yuhito is also a grave sinner.
Well, let me overlook that incident.
That’s why, don’t you cry.

The next part of the negotiation proceeded smoothly just by staring at the viceroy and clicking my tongue a little.
Like this almost completely accepting to the conditions set by us, next was to determine how to deal with the Viceroy.
“Senpai, what’s the best thing do, I wonder?”
“I don’t want to have this person, who doesn’t treat the messengers courteously, at the same table.”
When I lightly roared showing my fangs a little, the Viceroy tumbled down from his chair.

When Fernel came closer to the Viceroy resounding her hooves, she thrusted the short spear at him.
With a threatening look, Fernel grumbled in a low voice.
“Because my messenger was also killed. I, also hate you.”
“Hiiiii!”
“For my ruling of Tuban, you are unnecessary. Is that fine like that?”
The Viceroy flapping his mouth open and close, frantically nodded multiple times.

Although the Viceroy of Tuban was neither a bad person nor incompetent, but I and Fernel agreed on the view that ‘He cannot be trusted’.
To be associated with the demon army, an ordinary Viceroy is no good.
When he was asked to choose between retiring in Tuban, or to go away to another city, he immediately chose to go away.
If it is a person who forsakes the citizens after losing to fear, we also don’t have any use. It’s fine wherever he goes.
I’d pray that he won’t end up like Priest Yuhito, but even if that

happens, please don't hold a grudge.

All things considered, it was really great that our Airia was exceedingly talented.
Once in a while, let me try to treat her kindly. Let me take something famous from Tuban as souvenirs.
The fixed type crossbows I seized or the book on the cavalry drill, which might be to her liking?

Since I can't be absent from Ryun Height for much time, I decided to return with Kurtz and the others of the Dragon Flame Mechanic Division as soon as possible.
Because all the skeleton soldiers at the southgate have blown off, I would return with the half I had left at the north gate. It's a thousand of them.
It's fine if Teacher provides me with reserved soldiers, but it indeed is unreasonable….

The remaining thousand skeleton soldiers are guarding the important points like the Viceroy's mansion and the castle gate. I guess, this might seem like nightmares to the citizens, but the Jinba soldiers are not much fond of the town area.
For a while Mereen-senpai will stay here, and look after Fernel.
Also there is Teacher. Let me check up on her a little.

In a room of the Viceroy's mansion, Mereen-senpai is looking over the important documents of Tuban. Beside that, there was a bed, and Teacher was lying down there.
"Mereen-senpai, what is Teacher's condition?"
"As you see, she is sleeping well. I think, she will wake up in a few days."
At the time of Tuban capture, Teacher had continuously used powerful magics for healing or protection, she had squandered all her power.
Currently showing an innocent sleeping face, she is wheezing cute breaths in her sleep.

Teacher's body has been weakened, and without magic, she can't even make her heart beat.
The reason seems to be the fact that once she almost got killed, when she was a human very long ago. From that moment onwards,

the time had stopped for Teacher's body.
That being the case, if she consumes too much of her magic power, it even puts burden on her normal daily life activities, and she completely becomes dormant for a while.
This appears to be complicated magic theory, but I roughly interpret it as 'HP and MP are one'.
I don't know if I'm right.
I really am an unworthy disciple.

Two days later, entrusting the rest of the things to Mereen-senpai, I decided to hurriedly return to Ryun Height.
Because Priest Yuhito is still not in a condition to walk, I let him sleep in the carriage of Ryujin troops.
Behind the Carriage, family members of Priest Yuhito and his former disciples followed. Because they are wishing to emigrate to Ryun Height, I decided to take them with me.
Somehow, it seems they were secretly helping Priest Yuhito. Otherwise, he would not have survived in that situation.
Most of the disciples are artisans in the workshops or former soldiers, if I take them back, they might be helpful with something.

Well, let me hurry up and return. I am concerned about Ryun Height.
There would be a lot of paperwork in the office. I don't want to return yet…. No, no, I can't think like that either.
"All troops, we will return to Ryun Height!"
The thousand skeleton troops and the twenty four of the Dragon Flame Mechanic Division, together with the asylum seekers, I safely returned to Ryun Height.

Lastly, let me add that I was senselessly scolded by Faan-oneechan that 'you attacked again!?'.

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Chapter 033: “Mereen-senpai’s Entwined Sake”

“Mereen-senpai’s Entwined Sake” Chapter 33

(Mereen POV)

Fer! Fernel! Come here a little.
It’s fine, it’s fine, those paperworks. Later I would look over it in a flash.
Hey, sit here.
Yes, pour me alcohol.
Hmm, that’s good.

Good work today also. … that’s right, from what I have observed, the humans are being obedient. It’s your ability, right. It’s fine, don’t be embarrassed.
If there is an imprudent fellow, I would turn him into a vampire and make him obey. Hmm, don’t worry.
Well, saying ‘Let me bring Ryun Height’s Vaito-senpai here for a little….’ like Fer is also a good scourge.

Ah, hmm. Certainly, I feel like you are relying on Vaito’s power a bit too much. But, that’s fine, isn’t it? Using your senpai skillfully, grow up strong.
But, I feel like that Vaito somehow rapidly grew up on his own.
Perhaps, I was undependable?

Ah, that’s right. Since it’s the perfect opportunity, let me tell you.
Although I think it’s a troublesome time for Jinba race as well, but it’s not that easy to handle Vampires also.
Ah, thanks for filling the glass.

I became a Vampire hundred…. ah, nothing, just a little while back.
At that time the Vampires were awesome. They were strong soldiers like Werewolves, and furthermore with only their gaze, they could control humans at will.
Even before that, they were even stronger. Flying in the air, transforming into fog, they were really invincible.

Huh, yes you are right! We are steadily becoming weaker and weaker.
The current us can neither fly in the air, nor control humans with a gaze. Well, we are almost invincible, and also have resistance to sunlight and holy symbols, but that is all.
While we sat on our asses with the power we were born with, we became completely weak.

But, thinking that there is no future for Vampires like this, I started studying magic at Teacher's place. There I met with Vaito. At that time, he was very little, and also very cute.
But, that guy, when he heard my worries, he said,

that 'Degeneration is also one kind of Evolution'.

At first, I thought 'what is this kid saying?'. Werewolves were continually strong from the beginning, so they had it easy.
However, if you think carefully, the Old Vampires were completely and utterly destroyed by the humans, but we, the New Vampires, are mostly fine.
Passing through the castle gate carved with holy symbols, we can run away in the daytime boldly. This is a feat the Old Vampires could never perform.
Certainly, just as much we got weaker, our tenacity has evolved.

That's why, judging him as a worthy junior disciple, I planned to take care of him all the way.
But, that guy, sometimes says things with no meaning. This one time, something like Tutors…
Yes, at the time you were there, was it 'Native American….' ?
I wonder, if it is a language of Werewolves?

Well, thanks to that I could envision a future for Vampires.

Thanks to the training I did at Teacher's place, I came to know that Vampires have talent for spirit techniques.
As for me, I can create five… seven… no, ten Skeleton soldiers in a day! I can!
After I made the other Vampires from my family train at Teacher's place, in a day we were able to make several times more Skeleton soldiers. Perhaps it might be a little difficult to understand for you, but the moment you can make Skeleton soldiers, you are a first class spirit technique user.
…err, well if Teacher has a day, she can create about a hundred Skeleton soldiers, but that is something ridiculous.

Anyway, in this era, it is useless unless the Vampires also learn a vocation.
Vaito says it all the time, but it's good to discard your past self somewhere.
The yesterday's sun will not rise again. I wonder, if you understand?

Yes, the serious talk is finished! Fer, say something funny!
You have, right. Something like love stories.
I know already, you are also interested in Vaito, right?

Eh!? It's different, I only think of him as a younger brother. Really, for real.
I mean… that guy, kind of dull, right….?
It is impossible for him unless he reincarnates once.

Well, I am cheering for you. If you have something, consult with this beautiful Mereen-sama. Oneesan is really kind?
Ah, paperwork, right. Umm,hmm, tomorrow I will do it.
Is tomorrow no good?

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Chapter 034: Dawn at Ryun Height

Dawn at Ryun Height
Chapter 34

After that, for a while I was busy governing Ryun Height.
I want to go to the Demon King for reporting and consultation, but I feel awkward to ask Teacher, who is still not in her normal condition. I want to let her rest a little bit more.
Instead, making use of Technical Officer Kurtz's subordinate as a communication officer, only the written report has been sent.

Lunchtime at the office.
"I was saved because Kurtz-dono was here. Had it been the Werewolf troops or the Inujin troops, they would not be able to explain the contents of the report properly if questioned."
To Technical Officer Kurtz, with whom I completely got along, I was offering skewers I bought at the food cart. As always, the sweet sauce is very delicious.
"I personally like the taste of the food carts here. I hope it suits your taste."
"It is very delicious."
Like a carnivorous species, Technical Officer Kurtz also eats a lot.
"This sweet sauce, I think it will go quite good with grasshopper rice also."
"….that's right"
They really love bugs, the Ryujin race.

After eating a few pieces of roasted chicken skewer, Kurtz drank my treasured green tea and earnestly said.
"Being a trade city, the food culture here is rich. What is this flavoring?"
"This is distilled soya bean flavored liquid with salty-sweet seasoning."

I am honestly happy that the fans of soy sauce flavor increased in another world.
But as I thought, the taste is sublimely a little different.

Kurtz nodding hmm, hmm, replies.
“Maybe his Majesty the Demon King might also like this flavour. Can’t you please tell me about the food cart retailer? For some compensation ask him to turn it over.”
(TN: The author seems to be talking about the compensation for sweet sauce recipe. Another possible translation can be: Let us have him sell it for some compensation.)
Technical Officer Kurtz really was a close associate of the Demon King.
If he knows about the Demon King’s palate , then he must be a considerably close associate.
I have to be careful about my remarks…..

“This non-fermented tea also is fragrant, and very interesting. I would also like to present this to his Majesty the Demon King. Is that fine?”
“Ah, it’s good if he likes it.”
Honestly it hurts a little to send it away, but not being too much stingy, let me present this tea caddy.
Well, I still have three hidden.

Taking a breath of relief, Kurtz looks at the drifting steam of the tea inside the office room.
“That’s right, I have already picked samples of soil from various places of Ryun Height and Tuban. Sending those to Glenstadt, I have plans to analyse the composition.”
“You can do that?”
“It’s a traditional technique like the Technical Officers with a strong palate decide the taste, but… maybe we will find some valuable mineral source.”
Their approach is scientific, but the technology has not caught up yet.

After that, Kurtz and I sent off the Ryujin Technical Officers carrying the written report.

Please carefully deliver that sweet sauce and green tea to the Demon King.
Glory to the Japanese food.

Meanwhile, Priest Yuhito has recovered and is doing well.
However, since the time, he was pilloried, was longer, it seems his legs and loins have weakened. He became unable to walk without a stick.
I sometimes go and visit him in the breaks between official work, but because of the bitter experiences his heart has become weak.

“Is it fine for a sinner like me to be alive….. I am a old man who let a lot of my fellow brethren die, and brought only misfortunes.”
Because Priest Yuhito suddenly said such a thing, I thought a little.

Even in this world where magic exists, the dead humans can never be resurrected.
If I request Teacher, she can revive any number of them, but the ones revived are just the dolls of the dead without memories or wills. Those would not be the person when they were alive.
If one uses reincarnation magic, theoretically one can reincarnate after death, but since they lose their memories, the effectiveness is not verified. There is not much meaning.
However much may one regret, the dead won’t come back.

That’s why after a long period of thinking, I could only say this much.
“Certainly you and I have killed four hundred of the Tuban soldiers.”
Mine was as military service and his was a criminal act, but well I won’t say it.
“I am not regretting that, but if you are regretting about it, then you just have to save that many lives.”
This is the way of the Demon army.
It’s fine to repent for the failure with an achievement of an equal merit.

Priest Yuhito staring at me, nodded a little.
“Equal number of lives, is it..”
“If you are not satisfied with four hundred, it’s fine save eight hundred or four thousand. The sin will never disappear, but it’s

better than dying without even saving anyone.”
When I stood up, Priest Yuhito bowed.
“Recovering soon, I want you to return to the coordination of the Radiant Church. They are anxious.”
With those words, I left the hospital.
Was it a little cold.
Well, that’s fine.

Then, Priest Yuhito returned to the temple’s job, but it seems his tone has changed with respect to before.
Before he was a totalitarian who boasted of intense peer pressure, but yesterday’s sermon was like this.
“I was naive. The people with the same sense of values, and the same morals cooperating doesn’t exceed the wisdom of humans. The wisdom of God is, something more profound. Because the sun shines equally above people with different sense of values, different morals also …”

Though I don’t clearly get it, it seems Priest Yuhito has called for the coexistence with the demons and the heretics.
I don’t know about the change of mental state, but due to that the Radiant Church believers of Ryun Height became completely quiet.
Because wherever they go, they are received kindly, so even the violent Werewolves also are in a good mood recently.

Suddenly I realised, there were no forces left in Ryun Height who possess hostility towards the Demon army.
The palace guards and Radiant Church also are cooperating currently.
And this would bring about a new development.

“Vaito-dono. I have a little consultation to do, but can I have a little time?”
When the Viceroy Airia came to my office, it was already the evening.
After I signed the last document, I offered her a seat.
“Don’t be so formal, what kind of consultation?”

Then Airia unusually hesitated, but then said with resolution.
“I am thinking of making Ryun Height independent from Mirarudia.”

“What?”
I stood up without thinking, looked at her face intently.
Are you sane?

We, the Demon army, have completely occupied Ryun Height.
To the last, we are only occupying it, and Ryun Height still is a member of Mirarudia alliance. In short, it’s the hostage of the Demon army, and we the Demon army are like terrorist group who has illegally occupied this territory.
Unfortunately, we the Demon army are neither a regular army nor a country of humans.

Since the Demon army has occupied the neighboring territories, the hope of Ryun Height being freed lies only with the Mirarudia Alliance main forces.
But if Ryun Height becomes independent from Mirarudia, then the rescue will not come anymore.
On the contrary, it would end up making enemy of all the cities in Mirarudia.

When I was wondering what to answer, Airia continued.
“The independence and at the same time, I want Ryun Height to formally enter into an alliance with the Demon army.”
“No, wait wait..”
I am thankful for your suggestion, but I can’t help but worry about Airia.

“However much of a Viceroy you maybe, can such a decision be made at your discretion alone? Isn’t it better to think it over calmly?”
“In that case, it’s alright.”
Airia took out a bunch of letter from her pocket.
“All the Trade Associations, Radiant Church, Stillmoon shrine, Ryun Height Palace Guards. And all the organizations other than those, are all officially in agreement with the Ryun Height Independence.”
“Seriously!”

I was surprised with the development, but thinking over it after I calmed down, I consented.
Currently, the possibility for the Mirarudia Alliance to free Ryun Height is exceedingly low.

In that case, the sooner they change the sides with the Demon army the better it is.
Currently I am ruling Ryun Height, but if the commander changes after I die, the objective of governance would also change.
But, as an independent city-state, if they form an alliance with Demon army, Ryun Height would be peaceful in future.
Having said that… it's very bold.

"You thought properly about such a gamble"
When I said being astonished, Airia put the bunch of letters on the table.
"Ryun Height is a trade city, a town of merchants. After weighing the risks and rewards, at the end I would make a decision for gains."
"The result of that is this absurd proposal, is it"
Thereupon Airia showed a troubled smile.

"You are the one who made everyone to think like that, Vaito-dono"
Am I?
"Looking at your capture policy, everyone decided that the Demon army can be trusted. If Vaito-dono were to become the mediator, we can certainly get along well with the Demon army."

I agree with this logically, but I still have some hesitations over the decision.
Then Airia, with a low voice, whispered softly in my ears.
"As the first city-state to ally with the Demon army, please let us drink the sweet juices forever?"
Oh, is it like that.
Quite the villain, she is.

In that case, I also, as the Vice commander of Demon army third division, do what should be done.
"The independence and the alliance are the prior investment towards the Demon army, isn't it. Got it. Considering it as my responsibility, I will report it to the Demon King-sama."
When I extended my hand, Airia grabbed it back.
It was a refreshing smile.

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Chapter 035: “Technical Officer Kurtz’s Report”

“Technical Officer Kurtz’s Report”
Chapter 35

(Kurtz POV)

■Sixth Periodic Report (A-Class Secret)■
Submitter: Dragon Flame Mechanic Troops Special Technical Officer Kurtz

Since the results of investigation has been cohesive to a certain extent, although it is incomplete, I am presenting this report.

■ State of Affairs of Ryun Height
The governance of Ryun Height is extremely favorable. The public order as well as business is preserved at the highest quality, and there is no disorder at all.

To my surprise, Ryun Height Palace Guards are helping with the maintenance of public order. They are retaining neutrality as their public position, but practically they are in a cooperative relationship with the Demon army.
How this is possible, we, the Technical Officers, debated and analyzed it many times amongst ourselves, but have yet to reach to any conclusion.

Public sentiment is not bad, and many of them are favorable towards the Demon army.
It seems, the Werewolf troops and the Inujin troops respecting Ryun Height’s laws and the morals of society, particularly deemed significant.

As for the character evaluation of the Viceroy Airia, I must wait for the upcoming investigation, but I can infer that she is a person loyal to her duties.
Please wait for the additional report.

■ Tuban Capture Battle
Because the strength of Tuban's castle gate was more than assumed, the plan to burn down the castle gate with the Grave Wax soldiers and the Lightning magic failed.

The fact that the main force, the Jinba soldiers are weak at battles inside the town, and the other main force Skeleton soldiers are poor at assaulting, narrowed the choices of strategy, can't be denied.

But acting on Aide Vaito's second plan, we succeeded in breaking through the castle gate. With a little personnel loss, Tuban was captured.

However as a result, all of the 'Dragon's Breath' reserved for the manufacturing of the 'Dragon Ball' was lost entirely. Immediately I request for additional support.
The following problems could be observed in Aide Vaito's action.

□The 'Dragon's Breath' which should be carefully handled was stuffed inside difficult to handle large barrel.
□Prior experiment was not performed.
□Without establishing safe handling process, the commander himself made use of it.
□Using the secret weapon 'Dragon's Breath' without any concealment.

These can be considered as the differences in the thinking of a Technical Officer and a Military Officer, but I strongly wish for the Technical Officer to handle things hereafter.
However, this being the first data regarding destruction of castle gate with 'Dragon's Breath', can be considered to definitely have a large contribution towards weapons development hereafter.

Currently, the Tuban residents hold an abnormal amount of fear towards Aide Vaito, and there are not any hostile acts against the

Demon army at all.

Furthermore, as an experiment when three of the prisoners of the war from bow cavalry were told that ‘Aide Vaito is calling’, immediately all of them fell into an extreme state of panic.
Since they need a lot of time to calm down and recovery after that, from a humane point of view, I decided to stop these psychological experiments.

In relation to the above, results of an additionally conducted investigation are the names that the Tuban citizens have given to Vaito, which I have confirmed from several Technical Officers.

- Four Hundred People Killer Vaito
- The Annihilator Vaito
- Castle Gate Destroyer Vaito
- Skeleton King Vaito
- Werewolf General Vaito
- The Setting Sun, Vaito

Regarding the last name, I guess the origin lies in the fact that Vaito had dispatched the Radiant Church Priest as a messenger in the past.

■ New Weapon
When Aide Vaito was given the explanation of ‘Dragon Ball’, he was clearly disappointed at first.
But soon, he saw through the fact that this is a tool for information transmission. Putting it to use right away in actual fight in the Tuban capture battle, we succeeded in avoiding the surprise attack of enemy bow cavalry.
Regarding this, among the Dragon Flame Technical Officers, this has gained a significant assessment.

Also, regarding the prototype Telescope, he immediately saw through that this was a observation equipment, and adequately put it to use.
Excelling in both insight and comprehension, he can be considered a person with flexible thinking.

■ Postscript

I have picked up an interesting sample. As I have attached with the report, please receive it from the communication officer.
The grievances of Technical Officer Kurtz are based on the received impressions. I take this opportunity to offer my thanks. Thank you very much.

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Chapter 036: The Real Aide

The Real Aide
Chapter 36

In my next regular reporting, I conveyed the proposal from Airia to the Demon King.
“Hmm, I see…”
This is the Demon King’s office, and there is no one other than me.
Surprisingly it is a simplistic small room.
The Demon King nodded a little, and muttered.
“It is a bold proposal, but it suits reasons as well as benefits. Looks believable, Baito, what is your opinion?”
It’s not Baito by the way…”

I Immediately, in order to persuade the Demon King, opened my mouth.
“So far from the sequence of events, Ryun Height’s Viceroy Airia possesses rational thinking, and can be judged as wise and sincere.”
Of course these are my true feelings. I unmistakably think of her as the Viceroy’s vessel.
“Further, our army has favorable relations with the various forces of Ryun Height, the possibility of occurrence of a fatal problem can be considered low with this alliance.”
Since the most problematic Palace Guards and Radiant Church became meek, there are no big obstacles.

The Demon King was listening to my views silently, but soon he nodded deeply.
“This is a proposal with huge benefits for our Army. But this affects the future of the Demon army, so I must examine it carefully.”
Of course, a little time is needed, isn’t it…

The Demon King, turning pages of the report, asked.

“At the time of Tuban capture, I heard that you used all the ‘Dragon’s Breath’. Is there any discrepancy?”
As expected it got exposed.
Straightening my back, flusteredly I answered.
“Since the success or failure of the strategy was going to affect the situation, to be absolutely sure, I used the entire amount.”
Actually, if we could not broke through the castle gate there, then we would not have captured. I am not regretting the fact that I have used the gunpowder barrel.
I accept that I overdid things.

I thought the Demon King would get angry, but he just nodded silently.
“Very well. However, this being a top secret, and also the best operational procedures are not established yet, so for the time being, abstain from using this strategy. Is that good?”
“Yes.”
“Instead, from now on, I will hasten the research on castle siege war.”
Oh, I am really thankful for that.

“Regarding the usage of ‘Dragon Ball’, I have received the report. Since the effectiveness was confirmed in a real battle, you can continue research under the Dragon Flame Mechanic Division.”
“I am grateful for the blessings.”
If I can use those fireworks, then some sophisticated tactics can be practicable. I am also thankful for this.
The Demon King got up from the large chair, and muttered looking at the scenery from the window.
“The plants inside the fog also have a fresh color.”
“Oh it’s almost summer. Speaking of fireworks, it should be summer.”
“It’s just as you said.”
Gleefully, I deeply nodded.

Wait.
Isn’t it strange?

Turning around, the Demon King is staring at me.
『What is fireworks, Vaito!』

“Yes, that is…..”
『Those things i did supply to thou art Dragon Balls. Then what is fireworks?』
“Fireworks is….”
At that moment, I realized an outrageous thing.

From a little while ago, the Demon King is speaking in japanese.
『Thee understandeth Japanese, right, Vaito!』
The Demon King addressing me in fluent japanese, pronounced my name correctly as ‘Vaito’.
I don’t understand anything anymore.

No, I understand exactly.
The Demon King is also a Japanese, same as me.
“Perhaps, your Majesty, the Demon King is…..”
Being careful thoroughly, I asked in this world’s language, but the Demon King no longer paying any attention to it, answered in japanese.
『That’s right! I am a reincarnated person. Same as thee.』
I shouted instantaneously.
“What’s that!?”

Offering the confused me to sit, he said in japanese.
『Alloweth me to talketh in order. Sitteth for a while, and won’t thee listen to mine own story』
When the dumbfounded me, sat on the chair, the Demon King said
『I knoweth not if the Japan thou speaketh of and the Japan where I wast, were whether the same period, or the same world or not』
as preface and spoke in this manner.

When the Demon King was reincarnated in this world, the conflicts amongst the Ryujin clans were becoming more severe. The cause were the humans.
For the development of mines, the humans drove away the Ryujins living in the mountains. As a result, the clans, who became refugees, invaded the mountains where other clans lived, and it became a dispute.

Fearing this, the Demon King with a large military force as the background, united the entire Ryujin race. The united Ryujins finally succeeded in recapturing their old home from the humans.

Then, to protect all the surviving demons, he formed the Demon army and brought in other demon races.

Although in the past there were many heroes of the demon race, who were called the Demon King, but the one who organised the modern army for the first time was only the current Demon King Frieden Richter.
With an efficient organization system, the fights with humans were succession of Victories. Using new tactics which were not yet established, at a stretch he raised the Demon army to an invincible combat group.
That would have been like that. Because he has the knowledge from his previous life.
…..Damn it, that seems fun.

『I couldst not arriveth at the conclusion that there art other reincarnated persons. Engrossed in the war day after day, there wast no such a scope too. But then, thee hath appeared.』
In the beginning, the Demon King did not recognize me and thought of me only as an excellent subordinate.
Since he is not very good at pronouncing my name, when he inadvertently called me as 'Baito', I made an unpleasant face, there I caught his eye a little.

Though, if someone is not called by their correct name, anyone would be unpleasant.
Thinking like that, the Demon King forgot about that immediately.
After that, it seems he practiced so that he could pronounce it correctly.
『You sure are more hard worker than I expected, Demon King-sama』
『Since I feel guilty towards the subordinates who putteth their lives on the line….』

He felt the genuine problem, when I tried to make gunpowder.
『Dragon's Breath… I mean gunpowder. When I did learn that thee did want to mix that, I felt something unexpected』
If a modern person becomes a soldier after reincarnated in another world, at first he would certainly try to do that.
There is no way of not being suspected.
At times, deliberately calling my name 'Baito', he observed my

reaction.

But, this time also the Demon King could not reach the conclusion. If he is the disciple of the Great Sage Gomoviroa, it is not strange to realize the preparation of gunpowder.
『Besides, I becameth concerned about the existence of reincarnated beings, not very much because of the nostalgia of mine own previous life. It is to seeketh the excellent personnel with advanced knowledge and sense of values closer to me. Therefore, hadst thee did fail in capturing Ryun Height, I did plan on forgetting those things.』
As the Demon King also, he was sufficiently interested, but because of a personal interest, he couldn't give special treatment, so he was watchfully waiting the entire time.

『But then, thee did accumulate achievements one after the other. Particularly the contributions in winning over various forces of Ryun Height, and Tuban capture art most wondrous.』
I didn't realize at all, but with this my fame has already became steadfast.
On the desk, the Demon King placed the tea caddy, I recognize, and a pot with familiar smell. Those are the green tea and the sweet sauce.

『These art the green tea and soy sauce sent by Technical Officer Kurtz. Now, it is too much to just be a coincidence.』
『No way! your Majesty, were you investigating my background using him?』
『That's not right. To aid thee thoroughly, I hath used the excellent Technical Officer Kurtz. At the same time, I also did want to make the Ryujins learn about thy governing methods.』
As I suspected, Technical Officer Kurtz was an important close associate of the Demon King.
Technical Officer Kurtz observed my behavior as expected by the Demon King, and it seems he even sent those as reports.

『But I still have questions even now. Thee, wherefore aren't thee interested in mine background at all?』
『Even I can't possibly know.』
But the Demon King speaks mysteriously with a serious look.
『Isn't it obvious looking at mine name?』

『Your Majesty Demon King's name… Frieden Richter, is it?』
『That's right. In german, it means the mediator of peace. To not let myself drowneth in power, as a warning to myself, I am calling myself as such.』
At the very least make it english please.
『The names of Ryujin race sounds more like German. At the hour I named myself as the Demon King, I couldst not help but doth so.』
Since I didn't react to the Demon King's name, the Demon King was troubled to the end whether I was a reincarnated person or not.
Do you get it, that kind of thing.

『With all due respect your Majesty,』
『Speak!』
『Since this is all so sudden, somehow my feelings are in a disarray…』
When I timidly said that, instead of getting angry the Demon King, made an excuse in a rather apologetic voice.
『Well, wait, doth thee get mine standpoint?』
『I understand your position more than anything, but calling out the reincarnated persons in the Demon Army, or to appeal the reincarnated persons with more easy to understand way, weren't there these methods?』

The Demon King cleared his throat forcefully.
『Wait wait, that wast because thee wast unfamiliar with German. This much is the maximum amount of compromise for me.』
Is that so?
『If it becomes widely known, that I am a reincarnated person and am looking for other reincarnated persons, it would be a troublesome matter. Pretending that they are reincarnated person from some different world, there would be people who would tryeth to curry favor with me. To not let the power of the King be abused, I must at each moment be vigilant.』
I see.
Somehow it seems, being a king requires to have more cautious conduct than we thought.

I understood the situation in general, but my feelings are not settled yet. I am still a little bit confused.
Perhaps that was shown in my expressions, the Demon King bowed

to me.
『Forgive me for various things. It wast mine own ineptitude…. Nay, I wast afraid. To ascertain who thee exactly art.』
『Ah, no, it's not absurd at all. Your Majesty's position, as a novice I sympathize with you.』
Looking at the apologetic face of the usually dignified Demon King, I feel humbled.
Of course, I want the Demon King to have frightening amount of dignity.

『Well, let's get down to business. I, being a demon, wanteth to protect the demons from humans. But because I wast a human previously, I can't bringeth myself to misprise humans. If I can, I wanteth to maketh a state whither Humans and Demons can coexist.』
After the Demon King stood up, he stepped up close to me.
『I won't ask, who thee wast in thy previous life or how thee hath spent thy lifetime. I also don't have any particular intention to divulge into those. Just that, if it is thee, thee couldst understandeth mine troubles. Fighting along side me, won't thee grant me this extraordinary dream?』
In that case, the answer is already decided.
Standing up from my chair, I kneeled down on one knee in front of the Demon King.

『I am also currently a part of the demon race, a Werewolf. To abate this world off of the useless bloodbath of the humans and demons, please use me from now on.』
『Your loyalty, I accept anew…… Thank you, Vaito』
On my shoulders, the Demon King put his massively heavy hand.
『Regarding the matters of Ryun Height, since I already knoweth that thou art a reincarnated person, I can entrust thee with peace of mine mind. Let us welcome Viceroy Airia as our sworn ally. I would decide the particulars on at a later date after having a meeting. Particulars shall be decided at a later date upon further meeting.』
Oh, yes. She will also be happy.

『Of course, thee has to work harder from now on. I expect a lot from thee.』
『Yes! Strangely, my feelings are not sorted out yet, but I would do

my best!』
『You seem surprisingly particular about it…』
When the Demon King smiled wryly, I also cramped up a laugh.
『Well, fine, curse me later. Even so, during dinner together, let us have you hear the stories of my hardships.』
『Yes, certainly.』

(TN: If you still have not figured it out, the square brackets are the ones where the dialogues are in Japanese. While the other ones are in the other world language)
(TN: Demon King speaks in somewhat archaic Japanese dialect. So we have written those dialogues into somewhat shakespearean. Hopefully it will be understandable to our non-english readers. Please don't imitate while speaking ;P .)

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Chapter 037: Demon Capital Ryun Height

Demon Capital Ryun Height
Chapter 37

The Demon King and I spoke about various things till late in the night.

In the beginning the Demon King also had hardships in succession. First he wanted to solve the food problem with agricultural reform, but since the Ryujins were mainly carnivorous eating bugs and the like for livelihood, so making them produce grains was useless.

『Then reluctantly, I began apiculture and rhinoceros beetle culture.』
『Rhinoceros beetle culture, is it.』
For a moment, I imagined the Demon King digging in the sawdust mountains wearing a straw hat.
『Since the Ryujin race wast a hunting-picking race, cultivation wast a new concept.』
『So then, at first it would have been difficult, right?』

Then the Demon King calmly nodded, and closed his eyes.
『In mine previous life, I hadst only heard of those, also thither wast not any actual knowledge or observation…. Finding the fitting edible breed wast one of the hardships. Furthermore, to establish the method of culture, I dived in it with the Technical Officers forgetting to eat and sleep.』
Although it's fine to leave the minor details to the subordinates, he is one worrier person.

『But, thanks to that, I wast able to maketh the larva, which wast a high class ingredient, into commoner's flavor. Since I wast able to

supply high quality proteins consistently, I bethink it largely contributed to the Ryujins' physique and health.』
The Demon King looks a little proud.
『Next, reforming the breed of grasshopper, I wanteth to domesticate it to be used as meat. If it turns out well, Bartz would be happy.』
Even the Demon King is enjoying well enough.

The Demon King also taught many new techniques to the Ryujin races, but as expected he had a lot of difficulties.
Like agriculture, there were many technologies which failed to take a good hold. At any rate, the mode of living and the body structure is different from humans.
Even if the way to use swords is one, there are differences with humans in minor things. Because the skeletal structure of shoulders and hands are subtly different.
『The culture and techniques of humans can't be directly inherited by the demons as it is. Therefore, I hadst to changeth mine way of thinking.』

The Demon King, teaching only the basic techniques and general ideas to the ryujins, decided to watch over the Ryujins develop by themselves.
It's a feeling like the Skill Tree gradually getting released.
I don't know if there were Computer Games in Demon King's previous life, but he definitely is in the Strategy Game faction.

From the military aspect, the most troublesome thing was, not able to establish a common standard.
The armors for the Kyojin race would be large than for the other races, and with a single day's meal for Inujin race, the other races would be starving. To begin with, the things everyone eat are different.
Ideally he wanted to make an army exceeding the boundaries of race, but for the time being he operated with units having single race.

Listening to those stories, I keenly felt the worrier personality of the Demon King.
This person is really serious.

Neither does he have any desire for any selfish benefits, nor he wish for respect or praise. He only wishes for the demons to live in peace.
It's good that this person is the Demon King.

That's why, for this damn serious Demon King, I think I will work harder.
As the Aide of Demon King.

Then a few days later.
Among the jubilations of citizens, at the plaza, formally dressed Airia declared.
"Here I proclaim that Ryun Height is independent from Mirarudia, and form an alliance with the Demon army."
Applause welled up together with deafening shout outs.
Human citizens and Palace Guards. Werewolves, Inujins, Ryujins. From the neighborhood towns, the Jinba race and Vampires have also gathered.
Everyone is smiling.
"Today, as Ryun Height's Independence day, I would like to celebrate grandly! Everyone, let's Eat, Drink and Sing!"
The cheers covered Airia's voice.

The Viceroy of Ryun Height, Airia was bestowed with the title of 'Demon Official' by the Demon King… no, Demon King-sama. I heard that it has the significance of tying the Demons and Humans together.
Thoroughly, she is a civilian, not a military officer, but the treatment is like special division commander.
Eh? Isn't she more important than me?

Thinking about those things, when I was drinking the celebratory sake, the Demon Official Airia-sama came to me.
"Congratulations, Airia-dono."
"Thank you very much, Vaito-dono."
Continuing her smile, Airia toasts with me.
She, who was a hostage of Demon race until now, also is a splendid enemy of Humanity from today. If the Demon army is destroyed, then certainly she would receive the capital punishment.
I suddenly remembered the crucifixion stand I saw in Tuban.
If I fail, Airia is also fated to become like that.

owever Airia seemed to be fully aware of those things.
“With this, it can be called a common destiny, Vaito-dono.”
“That’s right. Do you regret it?”
Theereupon she shook her head.
“No, I am happy. Very.”
She really is one weird girl, grinning like that.

Continuing to smile, Airia said to me.
“Rather than that, Vaito-dono, this time my position and power is higher than you, right?”
“Hmm, that’s right…”
Because this girl gets Division Commander treatment. I am still an Aide as usual.
Though not quite satisfactory, I too got promoted. Not in the third division, I became Aide in the first division. My immediate superior became the Demon King himself.
But it’s still an Aide.
It’s fine, me being an Aide.

“Airia-dono is an appropriate person to guide the Humans, but it’s just right for a person like me to be just an Aide. Unmerited fame can ruin oneself.”
“Vaito-dono…. Is that some kind of joke?”
“No? I am not a person of your calibre.”
For some reason, Airia heaved a sigh.
(TN: Here 器 (utsuwa) means both a vessel and calibre.)
“Please hang in there. Aren’t you the highest level of management staff of the Demon army, Vaito-dono.”
Is it so? I realize that I became a personal confidant of the Demon King, but I don’t have any feeling as to how much important I have become in the Demon army.
Since the hierarchy of the Demon army is too vague, that I also don’t know.

Anyway, hereafter in collaboration with Airia, it has been decided to develop this frontier trade city into Demon army’s base, Demon Capital Ryun Height.
Honestly, I do not know where to start the work, but from here on out is the real fight of the Demon army.
Joining hands with the human forces, we took the glorious first step

on their map.

Looking up, on the Viceroy's mansion, the flag of Demon army is fluttering.
"Let's work hard together, Vaito-dono"
"Ah. My best regards."
"For Ryun Height as well, I will make you work hard."
"Leave it to me."
…..all too soon, aren't I being dominated?
With that question in my mind, I look towards Airia.
However, she was just joyfully laughing forever.

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Chapter 038: Preparation for the War

Preparation for the War
Chapter 38

Thus Ryun Height became separated from the city-state alliance Mirarudia, and formed an alliance with the Demon army.
In fact, Ryun Height is the 'Capital City' of the Demon army.
That's why we have to improve the facilities and defense mechanisms in the city.
The feeling is like Castle Building Simulation.
However, the lives are on the line.

"Then, what will you do as the first act?"
Before the heat of Ryun Height's independence subsided, on the next day itself Airia and I were having discussion about the future.
At any rate, Ryun Height is the traitor for Mirarudia. If we slowly do the things, then it would be attacked.
I decided to put into effect a plan I had previously thought.
"Let's expel the hindering citizens."
"Eh?"
Airia stared in wonder.

he citizens I am talking about here, of course, are not all the citizens.
"There might be citizens who were opposing the independence of Ryun Height, also weren't there citizens holding animosity towards the Demon army?"
"Although I think the numbers won't be that much, but certainly there would be some."
Everyone is different, it impossible to have the same opinion.

Then I granted all the citizens the freedom to leave Ryun Height. If you don't like it, then you can leave anytime you want.

Around a hundred people immediately responded to this. Since the population of Ryun Height is three thousand, it's about 3%. Although there would be several other people who are still hesitating, but for now it's only this much.

Airia is lonesomely seeing off the citizens leaving Ryun Height with their luggage.
"I hope they find their migration point safely…"
"I have made arrangements whenever they come back, if it's no good, then they can live in Ryun Height again."

After the matter of Priest Yuhito, I revised my view of Humans of this world.
The Humans of this world don't trust the fellow countrymen once involved with the Demons.
Of course, everyone is not the same, but some percentage of the people who left would come back after failing to settle down.

At that time, to let them live in Ryun Height, it has been decided that the Demon army would take care of their house and fields. We would buy the houses of those people and once they return they can buy it back for the same price.
Since there would be people who would come back broke, so interest-free installments are also acceptable.
If we do it like this, when they return, incidentally they will know at once. At that time, let's have them inform about the situation outside.

But, if possible, I want them to settle down somewhere.
Since they are not in much favour for the Demon army, they would probably spread hateful rumours about the Demon army. Like we are violent, or arrogant.
In that case, the citizens of that city would feel uneasiness towards the Demon army.
Since our aim is to gain total control of all the cities of Mirarudia someday, at that time I plan to use the image, 'The Frightening Demon army', to its maximum.
Just like Mafia….

"Your face is like conspiring something evil, Vaito-dono"

“I won’t deny, Airia-dono”
Well then. Driving off troublesome people and strategic arrangements for the future are done, so let’s get down to the next plan.
I must make Ryun Height much bigger and stronger.

“If we rebuild the castle walls, then it would be defenseless during construction. If possible, I want to leave the old castle walls as it is, and make a new wall on the outside.”
I made this request to the group of engineers.
The engineers, who are listening, are a mixed team of Humans and Inujins.
The Human side are the Radiant believers who came from Tuban with Priest Yuhito, and they are cooperating in development of Ryun Height following Priest Yuhito’s instruction.

The leader of the Tuban Skill Division, a middle-aged man, nodded to my words. He is named Azure. He is Priest Yuhito’s son-in-law.
“Given the construction time, I think it is agreeable. The castle walls of Ryun Height have high value culturally and historically, and it’s not a good idea to destroy it.”
Is it like that. I don’t know exactly, but if it has cultural significance, then suddenly it becomes precious.

Then, Azure added this further.
“An investigation of surrounding ground is required, and since it would circularly surround Ryun Height, it would be quite large construction work. We will take care of making plans promptly, but the construction time would be in years. Is that fine?”
“Partially constructed castle walls are the perfect shields for enemies….”
I wonder if we should have declared independence after constructing it beforehand….
I brooded over it, but in any case it was impossible to build.
“If we don’t build it now, eventually the day of regret will come. Start constructing from the east side.”
“Understood.”
For a while, putting effort in diplomacy and intelligence, let me avoid decisive battles between armies.

Like this, I steadily engaged in the demonic remodelling of Ryun

Height, but there were other things to do as well.
The Demon King's castle, Glenstadt.
As usual, I was sent by Teacher, and when I visited the castle for reporting, as always, Aide Bartz comes from the other side.
"Vaito-dono, his Majesty can't be found."
"Again…"

The Demon King Frieden Richter, is a busy leader.
We are dependent on Demon King-sama not only for military affairs, but also for domestic affairs. Demon King-sama has a certain knowledge as a reincarnated person, and on top of that everyone follows Demon King-sama's words.
There are countless requests and applications arrived from various departments of the Demon army, one could lose oneself trying to deal with those.

Aide Bartz, whose bravery resounds on the battlefield, is loitering around holding a bunch of documents.
"It's troublesome. There are some reports that need to be looked into immediately, but I don't know the whereabouts of his Majesty."
"Ah, if that is the case…"
I think for a little bit.
If I remember correctly, yesterday while drinking green tea, he was saying something.

[I has't not encountered real fight for a long time now, so I can't help but feel like the movement of mine body hast become dull]
[There is no one who can keep up with your majesty's movements]
[No no, as a military person, if I am negligent in training, I can't exemplify to my subordinates.]

Hmm, perhaps that's the case.
"I think he is in the parade ground."
"Oh, I am saved!"
Just as I thought, Demon King-sama was rampaging violently against the new recruits of Ryujin race on the parade ground inside the castle.
"Don't mind me, everyone come at me together."
"Ye,yes!"

The new recruits holding poles for spearmanship practice, around

thirty people surrounded Demon King-sama and thrusted at once.
But, turning over his large body, Demon King-sama easily jumped over that encirclement.
By the time he lightly landed, three of the new recruits are wavering. They received a blow from Demon King-sama after he jumped. When did he do that?
After that it was mostly an one-sided fight.

“Disappointing”
Looking down at the new recruits who fell unsightly, Demon King-sama is heaving a sigh.
No, please praise them well because they fought this bravely against Demon King-sama. If those were human soldiers, then they would be running around screaming.
“I could not jump as higher as I thought…. I have grown dull”
That is, is it.

“Your Majesty, urgent documents”
Demon King-sama quickly perused the documents Bartz handed over.
“Hmm…. alright, in the afternoon I will start a temporary war council. Call the officers in charge.”
“Yes!”
Aide Bartz ran off after saluting.

After that, Demon King-sama gives pointers to each of the new recruits.
I am a complete amateur in spearmanship, so I don’t know, but it’s quite an enthusiastic coaching.
“Everyone, you have worked hard. Please make even more effort so that you can manifest those moves in real fights.”
“Yes!”
After encouraging the new recruits who have become stiff in nervousness, Demon King-sama turns towards me.
I have a bad premonition.

“Vaito. If it is you, can I do some training a bit more closer to the real fight?”
“I would like to refrain.”
It’s not a joke. He is more agile compared to me, a Werewolf, and

he has more power than the Kyojin race. With such a thing, how am I supposed to fight.
“Besides I am a specialist in hand-to-hand combat, the sword master Bartz-dono is more suitable. Because the humans are armed.”
“Hmm, I see.”
Forgive me, Aide Bartz.

Be that as it may, I wonder what was the reason for temporary war council?

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WRADK Glossary

Races

Term	Written as	Pronunciation	Description	First occurence
Werewolf	人狼	jinrō	Human-wolf race	1
Inujin	犬人	Inujin	Dog-Human race	1
Shishioni	獣鬼	Shishioni	Ogre-lion race	7
Ryujin	竜人	ryujin	Lizard-Human race, but they call themselves descedants of dragon	8
Kyojin	巨人	Kyojin	Giant-Human race	22
Majin	魔人	majin-tai	Devil race	22
jinba	人馬	Jinba	Human-horse race, centaur	26

Characters

Term	Written as	Pronunciation	Race	Description	First occurence
Vaito	ヴァイト	vu~aito	werewolf	The MC of the story	1
Airia Rutte Aindorf	アイリア・リュッテ・アインドルフ	Airia ryutte aindorufu	Human	Viceroy of Ryun Height	2
Woddo	ウォッド	Vou~ddo	werewolf	Brown colored	3

				werewolf, good natured old man	
Meari	メアリ	Meari	werewolf	Storekeeper in werewolf village	3
Nibert	ニーベルト	Niiberuto	werewolf	Younger of the Gaani-brothers	3
Gabert	ガーベルト	Gaaberuto	werewolf	Elder of the Gaani-brothers	3
Faan	ファーン	Fān	werewolf	Vaito's neighborhood older sister	4
Gomoviroa	ゴモヴィロア	gomovu～iroa	Human	Chief-demon army 3rd division, Vaito's magic teacher aka Mobi-chan	6
Dogg	ドッグ	doggu	shishioni	Commander of demon army 2nd division	7
Friden Richter	フリーデンリヒター	furīdenrihitā	ryujin	The Demon King	8
Yuhito	ユヒト	Yuhito	Human	Priest and leader of Radinat faith in Ryun Height	10
Miti	ミーティ	Mīti	Human	Manager of	10

Jerik	ジェリク	Jeriku	werewolf	the Stillmoon shrine son of blacksmith, squad leader	13
Monza	モンザ	monza	werewolf	She is carefree, a little sadistic, squad leader	13
Hammam	ハマーム	hamāmu	werewolf	brown haired, squad leader	13
Sukuji	スクージ	sukūji	werewolf	squad leader	13
Rafel	ラフォール	rafōru	Human	Influential company in the trade association	16
Kozun	コズン	Kozun	Human	west district branch manager, eldest prisoner	16
Bartz	バルツェ	Barutsue	Ryujin	1st division vice commander,leader of Blue Scale order	21
Mereen	メレーネ	Merēne	vampire	top aide 3rd division,apprentice big sister	23

Vengen	ヴェンゲン	Vu~engen	Human	captain of Ryun Height palace guards	24
Kurtz	クルツェ	kurutsu~e	Ryujin	1st division, Dragon Flame Mechanic Division Technical Officer	25
Fernel	フィルニール	Firunīru	Jinba	Violent Runner, demon army 3rd division aide	26

Places

Term	Written as	Pronunciation	Description	First occurence
Ryun Height	リューンハイト	ryūnhaito	The trading city which was invaded.	1
Glenstadt	グルンシュタット	Gurunshutatto	Castle of Demon King	7
Tuban	トゥバーン	tuban	Industrial city	13
Bernhainen	ベルネハイネン	berunehainen	ancient city to northwest of Ryun Height	23

Organisations

Term	Written as	Pronunciation	Description	First occurence

Mirarudia	ミラルディア	Mirarudia	Alliance of Human cities	5

Religions

Term	Written as	Pronunciation	Description	First occurence
Radiant Faith	輝陽教	Kiyō kyō	most followed religion by the people of the world	9
Stillmoon Faith	静月教	Sei tsuki kyō	Second most followed religion in Ryun Height	9

Summoned Creatures

Term	Written as	Pronunciation	Description	First occurence
Skeleton	骸骨	gaikotsu	Summoned by Gomoviroa	6
Grave Wax	屍蝋	Shirō	Summoned by Mereen, dried zombies	26

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